JOHN BULL, SEPTEMBER 18, 1926

Vol. XL. No. 1057

TWOPENCE

JOHN BULL

OVER A MILLION CERTIFIED SALE

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.

Postage all over the world, 1d.

WHO WANTS A FORTUNE?

by

PERSOE KANN

Your Guarantee of Better Home Lighting

SOLD BY ALL LEADING ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS, STORES AND IRONMONGERS.

Rheumatism

Cured Quickly and Effectively.

Copenhagen Street, Worcester.

Sir,—I have suffered with RHEUMATISM since 1917, and have been in various hospitals and under Doctors' treatment until three months ago. I was crippled to such an extent that I could not help myself in any way, not even to wash or feed myself, and could not walk without a stick. I have been taking Urace Tablets three months and I have found great relief; they have done me a world of good, and I shall use no opportunity in recommending Urace to any one suffering as I did.—Yours truly,

Mr. W. HOPE

BACKACHE and SEVERE PAINS.

Macmillan Street, Rochdale, Lancs.

Dear Sir,—After nearly two years' suffering my daughter is quite rid of pain. She had pains in her back and arms, and no treatment seemed to have any effect. I noticed your Urace advertisement, and I thank God I did, as she is now strong and well. I could scarcely believe that a cure could be effected, as I had given up all hope.

Yours faithfully,

Mrs. CURTIS.

"URACE Cures Quickly.

URACE, and URACE alone, can cure Rheumatism. It directly attacks the cause—uric acid—dissolves and expels it from the system, and prevents its reappearance. That is why URACE succeeds when scores of so-called cures, such as spas, appliances, baths, and treatments, and cure-alls have failed. That is why URACE is so freely prescribed and supported by the Medical Profession. Get your supply to-day.

1/3, 3/-, & 5/- per Box.

From Boots, Timothy White Co., Taylor's, and all Chemists and Stores, or direct from the URACE Laboratories, 82, St. Thomas's Street, S.E.1.

URACE TABLETS

FREE ECZEMA

Sufferers should not despair, but should write to us without delay, when

ONE WEEK'S FREE TREATMENT

will be sent to any address, along with our Booklet of Testimonials, telling of the wonderful cures we have made of skin diseases, when other treatments have failed.

SEND NO MONEY.

Address: Dept. 17, TOM WARD Ltd.,

Medical Skin Specialists,

BRADFORD, YORKS.

When replying to advertisers' announcements, always write clearly, stating name and full postal address. "John Bull's" Guarantee appears on page 29.

KITCHEN TRAGEDY

READER BURNED TO DEATH

JOHN BULL PAYS £250

THE danger that sometimes lurks in the most homely of occupations is illustrated in the tragedy that has overtaken one of our registered readers. Mrs. Parker, of 948, Manchester Street, Bradford, was blackleading her grate, and whilst stooping down, approached too near the fire. Her clothing caught fire and she sustained injuries which proved fatal. "John Bull" has forwarded a cheque for £250 to her husband.

A few of the HOME ACCIDENT BENEFITS paid this week.

GLASGOW.—Mrs. M. Woons, 3, West Street.
SOUTHAMPTON.—Mrs. R. Hereford, 52, Bevois Street.
CRANLEIGH.—Mrs. J. E. Surman, Smithwood Common.
MONIFIETH, FORFARSHIRE.—Mrs. E. B. Findlay, 21, South Ramsey Street.
CLITHEROE, LANCS.—Mrs. A. Revell, 4, Wilkin Street.
OSSETT.—Mrs. M. Rolins, 5, Tolson Street, Street side.
BIRKENHEAD.—Mrs. A. Hughes, 17, Clarendon Street.
NEWCASTLE.—Mrs. A. J. Thomson, 4, Violet Street, South Benwell.
LOUGHBOROUGH.—Mrs. N. Davies, 39, Ashby Road.
LEICESTER.—Mrs. L. Metcalf, 58, Kent Street.
CHESHAM.—Mrs. A. Rowe, "Wood View," The Vale.
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—Mrs. M. Anderson, 62, Alma Street, South Benwell.
BELFAST.—Mr. W. McCosker, 34, Sultan Street.
BARRY.—Mrs. N. Dorr, 44, Jenner Road.
BOLTON.—Mrs. B. Magnin, 7, Gilnow Lane.
WEST BROMWICH.—Mrs. E. Sparkes, 34, Littleton Street.
PONTYFRIDD.—Mrs. R. Holley, 13, Common Road.
BRIGHTON.—Mrs. C. A. Pilcher, 4, Rose Hill.
SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. E. Myers, 28, Hill Top, Chapeltown.
DUBLIN.—Mrs. F. C. Davey, 6, Mountain View Terrace, Crumlin Road.
MANCHESTER.—Mr. Thos. Dunbar, 17, Robert Street.
ASHTON-UNDER-LYNE.—Mrs. C. Berry, 98, Wellington Street.
OLDHAM.—Mrs. M. A. Stuttard, 67, Littlemoor Lane, Waterhead.
GRAVESEND.—Mrs. C. M. Povey, 49, Edwin Street.
GAINSBOROUGH.—Mrs. E. Hodson, East Stockwith.
SAUCHIE, By ALLOA.—Mrs. R. A. Mitchell, 92, Crandon Row.
TREHARRIS.—Mrs. E. Belton, 17, Fell Street.
DUMFRIES.—Mrs. R. McNaught, 16, Brooks Street.
SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. L. Dolling, 217, Derbyshire Lane.
BLAEN.—Mrs. E. Davies, Glenavon House, Blaenrhondda Road.
GLOUCESTER.—Mrs. E. A. Pimble, 146, Northbourne Street.
NORTH FERRIBY, Near HULL.—Mrs. E. Wise

Not only against Accidents, but against FIRE, STORM, SICKNESS, etc. "John Bull" covers you FREE.

CUT HERE.

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader

Reader's Name.....Age.....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address.....

.....

Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 18/9/26.

CUT HERE.

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....

Address.....

Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 18/9/26.

JOHN BULL Pen Coupon—Value 2/-

This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Self-Filler Pen with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Ever-pointed Pencil. Additional Coupons in any number up to five (six in all), ANY DATES, may be cut from "John Bull" and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 4/3 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket Clip, 3d. extra. Cross cheque/p.o. "& Co." and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib required.

JOHN BULL, Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

2/6 EVERPOINTED PENCIL FREE!

John Bull's Wonderful Gift Offer

SEE WHAT YOU GET—AND SAVE!

The "John Bull" Pen, with 14-ct. Solid Gold Nib, iridium tipped, worth ... 15/-
2/6 "Ever-pointed" Pencil, with refills, FREE 2/6
TOTAL VALUE 17/6

You send Six Coupons and p.o. for 4/- (plus 3d. postage and insurance) 4/-

YOU SAVE 13/6

Money refunded if not entirely satisfied.

Your name Engraved in Gold on Pen 6d. extra.

"WORTH 15/-"

Thanks for the excellent Pen. I have tested it and find it far superior to any other I have used. The name engraved in gold is a novelty. I marvel how you produce it for the price—it is honestly worth 15/-. The presentation pencil is of the same excellent quality.

(Signed)
Gunner H. Hawkin,
4th Pack Brigade, R.A., Norwich.

Written 2 Years' Guarantee with every Pen.

Can they get YOU on the 'phone?

Your friends—your husband at the office—everyone else who is on the 'phone—can they get *you* on the 'phone? Or are you shut off from the world by the walls of your own house?

If the telephone were an expensive luxury there would be some reason for trying to do without it; but it isn't. The telephone is an economic necessity of modern life; its cost is out of all proportion to the constant service it renders—

Installation: NIL.
Rental: From 2/1 to 2/6 a week.
Local Calls: 1d. each.

Why shouldn't you be on the 'phone?

Post this coupon (½d. stamp if envelope is left unsealed) for a free booklet telling you how to get the 'phone into your own house.

NAME .....
(Mr., Mrs., Miss, etc.)

ADDRESS .....

.....

Please write clearly. J.B. 18/9/'26

Issued by the Telephone Development Association, Aldine House, 10, Bedford Street, London, W.C.2. Telephone: Regent 2155.

Start the day right

with a pinch of Kruschen in your morning tea.

There's no need to envy those jolly, cheerful people who are always brimming over with fun and energy. YOU can feel like that, too. Take a pinch of Kruschen crystals in your morning tea. Just a pinch only, as much as will lie on a sixpence. There's no taste. You won't know you are taking salts, but you will soon notice the difference.

Kruschen Salts restore the liver and kidneys to healthy activity, so that they perform their natural functions thoroughly. Impurities are cleansed from the blood. Fresh, clear blood circulates all over the system, bringing new, tingling health to every fibre of the body. You wake up refreshed by sleep, cheerful, full of energy, ready to spring out of bed. All day and every day you feel happier, keener, physically and mentally.

And why?

Because the ingredients of Kruschen Salts are necessary for healthy life. Your body must, of necessity, obtain these ingredients from **somewhere,** or you could not live. Normally your system should extract these vital salts from your food—meat, bread, fruit, vegetables, milk, eggs, and so on; but as a matter of fact, owing to sedentary occupation, impaired digestion, errors of diet, overwork, anxiety, worry, and many other causes, your system does **not** extract from food the correct proportions of these essential life-giving salts. Then what follows! Depression or headaches, constipation or disordered liver, inactive kidneys, rheumatism, gout or sciatica, lumbago, or eczema—many of which arise from excess of Uric Acid, which is the cause of more troubles than many people suspect.

Kruschen Salts should be your safeguard. Besides cleansing the body of impurities gently, surely, and painlessly, they possess a wonderful power of giving new life and vitality to the countless millions of cells of which every body is composed. Flesh, blood, bone, brain, and nerves are all made up of cells, and **every cell** requires every one of the six constituents of Kruschen Salts for its healthy life.

Tasteless in Tea.

Put as much in your breakfast cup as will lie on a sixpence. It's the little daily dose that does it.

Kruschen Salts

It's the little daily dose that does it.

Kruschen Salts cost 6d., 1s. and 1s. 9d. a bottle at any chemist's. A 1s. 9d. bottle lasts over three months—less than ½d. a day for eager, strenuous health. Get a bottle to-day, and "start the day right" from to-morrow.

Yeast is life!

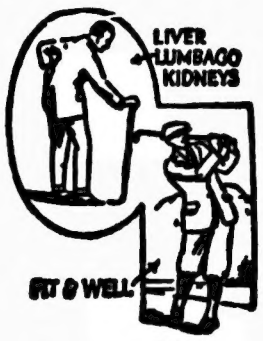
Irving's Yeast-Vite Tablets.

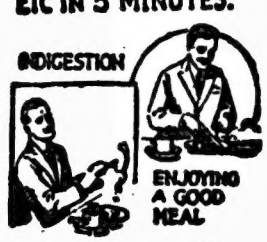
A Lightning Pick-me-up.

IRVING'S *Yeast-Vite* TABLETS will relieve

Headache, Neuralgia, etc., in 5 minutes.
Indigestion, Flatulence, in 5 to 10 minutes.
Biliousness, Dizziness, Depression, in 10 to 15 minutes.
Disordered Stomach, Liver, etc., in 10 to 20 minutes.
Influenza Colds, Fever, in 24 hours.

The greatest medical discovery of the century! Pure Yeast and Vitamins—No harmful drugs. The gentle fermentation of the Yeast when in contact with the gastric juices of the stomach causes a stimulating, buoyant feeling of extreme vigour. Take a tablet or two and feel fresh and frisky in a few minutes.





OUR GUARANTEE Obtain a 1/3 bottle from your Chemist. If your health does not improve perceptibly post us the empty bottle and we will refund your money immediately.

£100 Cash will be paid to anyone proving that the following extracts from unsolicited testimonials are not genuine. We have received nearly 30,000 letters from satisfied users in less than two years which are open to inspection.

28008—M. C. Bridstowe: Please post me (urgent) another 2/- bottle of Irving's "Yeast-Vite." They are wonderful, and I am anxious to continue them for three patients without a break.

28001—H. H. S., of Canton: Kindly mail me via Siberia two bottles of Irving's "Yeast-Vite" (containing 700 Tablets in each). I have found them very beneficial for my complaint—neuritis.

28010—Nurse G. C., Chiswick: I feel I must write and tell you how very much better in health I have been since I started taking your wonderful "Yeast-Vite" Tablets. I have been in a poor state of health for some considerable time, and have tried quite a number of different tonics, but have not yet found anything to equal "Yeast-Vite."

28005—E. W., Shepherd's Bush: I feel that I should write and tell you that I have derived great benefit from "Yeast-Vite," and after taking it for about two days felt different altogether. For some time past I have been feeling very run-down, could not sleep and was a bag of nerves, and could not cheer myself up. Now I feel quite fit and bright and have gained 2lbs. in one week. I work in a large Government Office, and have recommended them to numerous members of the staff and they also say that they feel very satisfactory results. Wishing you every success with your undertaking.

28016—A. P. R., East Ham: I feel I must write to express my gratitude for the beneficial treatment I have received through your "Yeast-Vite" Tablets. To be perfectly frank, I did not anticipate such a rapid change in my condition, in such a short space of time, namely, a week. I have suffered from nervousness for a considerable period, during which I have tried practically every kind of Patent Medicines with very little or no benefit.

28017—L. H. R., Birmingham: Just a line to thank you for the wonderful recovery I have made, through taking one bottle of "Yeast-Vite" Tablets. For a considerable time I have suffered from Indigestion and Flatulence with very acute pain. Several remedies have I tried but to no avail.

28018—Nurse L. B., Bowes Park: I have been suffering from Flatulence for some time but cannot find anything to relieve me—as well as your Tablets—they seem to put me right almost at once.

28019—Miss A. B.: This with great pleasure that I write to inform you of the benefit I have received through using your "Yeast-Vite" Tablets. I have been using them for about two months now and have had wonderful results.

28023—E. C., Maidenhead: I am writing to tell you how beneficial I have proved "Yeast-Vite" Tablets to be. I was thoroughly run-down and my nerves were a prefect wreck, but after taking a bottle of "Yeast-Vite" I felt myself again. I shall recommend them wherever I can.

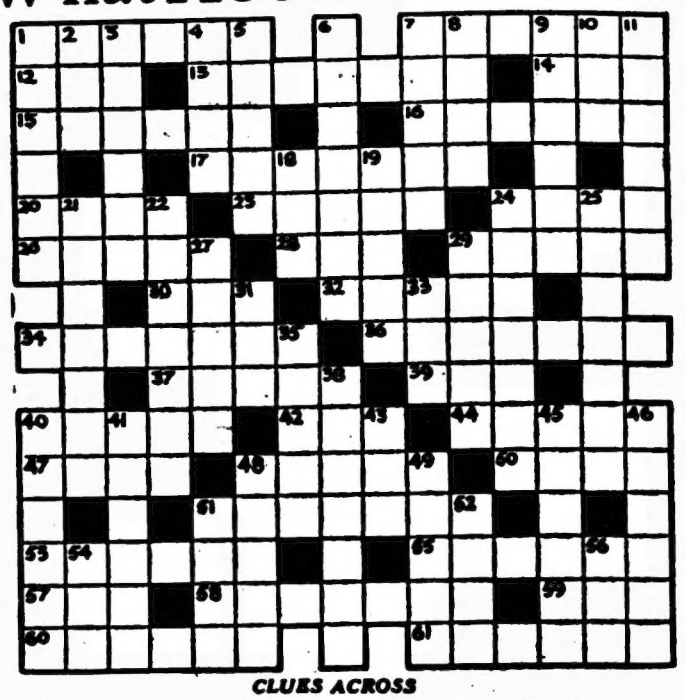
Beware!—Avoid rank imitations which have no therapeutic value and are unstamped. Genuine Irving's "Yeast-Vite" tablets are always sealed with Government stamp.

Send postcard for free treatise on Anæmia, Nerves, Skin Blemishes, Constipation, Colds, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Pains, etc.

IRVING'S YEAST-VITE LABORATORIES,
"Cecil House," Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1

Our Cross-Word Corner

What About This One!



CLUES ACROSS

1. Kind of poem.
7. To do again
12. Wrath.
13. Drawn up.
14. Untruth.
15. Spiritual sitting.
16. Strong.
17. Fish.
20. Evils.
23. Name.
24. Small rodents.
26. Calvin's birthplace.
28. Also.
29. Tyrannical King of Judea.
30. Rippling sound.
32. Faithful.
34. Drawn from source.
36. To swerve.
37. Imprisoned.
39. The sun.
40. Danger.
42. Vigour.
44. To ascend.
47. Horizontal opening into mine.
48. Summer flowers.
50. Indian coin.
51. A matter of money.
53. Accustomed.
55. One who believes in self-interest.
57. Expanse of water.
58. Having great effect.
59. Beverage.
60. Vote counter.
61. Respect.

CLUES DOWN

1. Bird of the finch family.
2. Crude mineral.
3. Almost.
4. Every one.
5. To entertain.
6. A statehouse.
7. Form of entertainment.
8. Literary conductor.
9. Quintessence.
10. To be ill.
11. Overflowed.
18. Illuminated
19. Kindred.
21. Reduced.
22. Canvass.
24. Spanish Moroccan fort.
25. To despise.
27. Pertaining to H.M. ships.
29. Devastation.
31. Wooden pin.
33. Affirmative.
35. County of Sea Kings.
38. Incapacitate.
40. A Roman Catholic.
41. Ceremony.
43. Male adults.
45. To influence
46. Small fowl.
48. Addition to verdict.
49. Place of action.
51. Gala.
52. Hen products.
54. Born.
56. Bishop's seat.

The solution to last week's Cross-word Puzzle is on page 29.

Bald Men Grow Hair

Surprising reports are coming from men who were bald or losing hair and who acquired a new, vigorous growth by using a peculiar compound that awakens life in dormant hair roots.

"The front of my head was completely bald for nearly 20 years. Now I have an abundance of hair," is the report of Mr. T. J. Harding. "All bare parts are now covered with a nice growth of hair," writes Mr. E. Arnold. Imagine the enthusiasm of Mr. T. Hellier when he reported: "I have now a strong healthy growth of hair where I have been bald for 10 years." Mr. R. Stott reports even after only three weeks' use of Kotalko, bald patches of 12 years' standing were covered with hair.

Anyone who is losing hair, or is bald, may obtain a testing box of Kotalko by sending 3d. in stamps to John Hart Brittain, Ltd., 2, Percy St. (53 JF), London, W. 1.

1/9 NOW and a Grand GRAMOPHONE & RECORDS are YOURS

My Free Lists only want seeing and you will not buy elsewhere. Any Horn or Hornless Model with as many Records as you like sent on **14 DAYS' APPROVAL. PACKED FREE AND CARRIAGE PAID.** Money refunded if dissatisfied. Write for Free Lists.

O'Brien, Ltd. 34 COVENTRY. WRITE FOR LISTS

WATERPROOF BARGAIN

YOURS TO WEAR for 1/- DEPOSIT

Autumn is at hand, and you will want a new Waterproof to keep yourself dry. You will never have an opportunity of obtaining such a fine quality Waterproof on such exceptional Bargain terms as our offer today. We send either of the Waterproofs advertised below to any responsible readers of "John Bull" upon receipt of 1/- deposit only, the balance after inspection is then payable by weekly instalments of 1/6 or monthly instalments of 5/-, as preferred by you. Read our brief description below and order today. You run no risk, as we willingly refund deposit if Waterproof is returned to us in good condition within 7 days.

No. 1.

Ladies' or Gent's Waterproof. Fine quality fawn or navy medium weight cloth, proofed check pattern lining, stitched and strengthened throughout, the latest fashionable shape and high grade finish. Worth double our present price. Lengths: Ladies', 42, 44, 46, 48, 50; Gent's, Chest, 32, 34, 36, up to 48. Shades: Fawn or Dark Navy. Price, Ladies' or Gent's, 21/-. Sent on receipt of 1/- deposit. Cash with order Price 18/9, postage 6d. Be sure and state size and shade when ordering, and whether Ladies' or Gent's.

No. 2.

Our famous "Silklet" Ladies' Waterproof. A really beautiful production, the latest West-End style, with the fashionable shot silk effect in the four favourite and fashionable shades. A waterproof that will give you plenty of hard wear and retain its lustre and smart appearance. A stupendous bargain at our present price of 29/6. Sent on receipt of 1/- deposit. Cash Price, 25/-, postage 6d. Lengths: 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 inches. Colours: Bronze-shot-green; Rose-shot-green; Paluna-violet-shot-green; Opal-shot-gold.

Order now, remember you run no risk. We guarantee all our Waterproofs and want to keep your custom.

JAMES MARTIN AND SONS (opt. 299),
82, ST. THOMAS'S ST., LONDON, S.E.1.

No cigarettes give more complete satisfaction than

WILLS's

CAPSTAN

MEDIUM
NAVY CUT
CIGARETTES

WITH OR WITHOUT CORK TIPS

10 *for* 6d. 20 *for* 11½d.

W. D. & H. O. WILLS
BRANCH OF THE IMPERIAL TOBACCO CO. (OF GREAT BRITAIN & IRELAND) LTD.

PIONEERS OF THE CIGARETTE TRADE

C880

19/11

"Miranda" Reg. Ladies' Tan Calf one-bar shoe, with punched golosh and 1⅝in. shaped heel. Sizes 3—7. Half sizes 3½—6½. 19/11

Also C396, as above, in Black Glace Kid, with patent cap. 19/11

Also C459, as above, in Patent, with cap. 19/11

New Autumn Styles

Autumn has arrived, and with it the latest F.H.W. Shoe styles which offer you a combination of comfort, full weather protection, and really splendid wear at prices which are unequalled anywhere else.

TEST F. H. W. VALUE BY POST

Simply state shoe number and size, and send a pencil outline of your foot, with remittance. (Foreign orders must include enough for postage). We send goods post free in U.K., and guarantee to satisfy you. Send postcard for F. H. W. Catalogue, which shows scores of styles.

Freeman, Hardy and Willis, Ltd.,
500 SHOPS 500 SHOPS
106, Rutland Street, Leicester

I've had a rough day at the Office

But now I'm home for a bit of Peace and a lot of FLAVOUR.

So bring along the

Yorkshire Relish

9d. per bottle

GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO. :: LEEDS.

WHEN SENDING Write name and address in block letters. Give exact description of goods required. Send money and Treasury Notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

THE MAIL ORDER MARKET

A Perfect Postal Service for Bargain Hunters

PAY FOR YOUR NEW SUIT AS YOU WEAR IT

Gent's Suits made to measure in the latest styles of cloth, perfectly tailored. Pay 5/- down and the rest in easy monthly instalments until you have paid in all **52/6**

Before placing your order elsewhere write for Patterns, Catalogue and simple Self-measurement Form.

J. B. THORNE & Co
36 LANGHAM ST, LONDON, W.1.

FLOOR COVERINGS

Thicker than Cork Lino. Damp proof. Rotproof and Sanitary. Suitable for Wood, Stone, Brick and Concrete Floors. Lies flat without any fastening.

1/11 per square yard, carr. paid to your door.

Send now for free samples of Enkeum, Congoleum and Cork Lino; also Special Rug List containing many Wonderful Bargains.

CHARLES JONES & SON
(Dept. J.B.)
82, Tower Bridge Rd., London, S.E.1
Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

PRICE REDUCED.
GILLETTE PATTERN
BLADES

with the new long-lasting edge—the "last-word" in quick-shaving comfort. To advertise these Super-Edge Blues Eagle Blades there will be

GIVEN FREE

with every 12 Blades a Full size 1/- Stick of Super Lanol Shaving Soap! Send no money for the Soap—only 2/- (which includes free postage and packing) for the 12 blades. Blues Eagle Blades are guaranteed to give you every satisfaction, or cash refunded. They are the world's best.

BLUES EAGLE RAZOR BLADE COMPANY, (Dept. J.B.), 17, Bartholomew Close, London, E.C.1.

Trade Terms on application.

A REAL UKELELE

The only one carrying a 12 months' guarantee with complete outfit and high tutor later.

for **12/6**
Post Free (or Post Office C.O.D.). Send to-day.

You learn to play in one day this haunting melodious instrument of the Southern Seas. The Ukelele is the backbone of Jazz music. Be popular and give your friends a jolly evening. Ideal for parties, amateur entertainments, etc. Outfit comprises fine golden tone Ukelele, case, plectrum and an easy, speedy self-tutor.

The Specialist Instrument Maker.
J. B. MENHINICK,
240, Prairieville Road, London, N.

Play billiards at Home this winter

14/- brings on 7 DAYS FREE TRIAL Carriage paid, the 6ft. size Riley "HOME" BILLIARD TABLE

Riley's method of purchase enables everyone to possess their own real billiard table to last a lifetime. By sending 14/- you can have delivered, *carriage paid and free of all risk in transit*, the 6ft. size Riley "Home" Billiard Table (Cash Price £11 15 0) ready for play. The balance you can pay as you play. Other sizes can be had, prices in proportion. Riley's Combine Billiard and Dining Tables supplied from £37 10s. or on easy payments. *Write to-night for FREE price list*

E. J. RILEY, LTD.,
Anson Works, ACCRINGTON,
& Dept. 20, 147, Aldersgate St., London, E.C.1

YOURS FOR **3/-** PER WEEK

Handsome Model finished Mahogany or Oak. Fitted with our Famous Double Spring 3 Record Motor, & every Mechanical Refinement. Write for ART CATALOGUE. Or Call at our new Showrooms.

MODEL No 2A
68, GT. EASTERN ST., E.C.2
GRAMOPHONE Mfr. Co. Dept. K25

SAMPLES FREE

AT LAST!
AN REAL FLOOR COVERING

60 SQ. FT. for **15/-**

Thicker than Linoleum. Waterproof, Rotproof, and Sanitary. For either Brick, Stone, Concrete or Wood Floors. Being stainless, a damp cloth is all that is required to clean it. Supplied in rolls containing 60 sq. ft. for 15/-: 120 sq. ft. 30/-. Longer lengths pro rata.

All rolls are two yards wide.
J. B. ANDREWS & SONS,
24, Carlton Street, London, S.W.17.

PAROLEUM

YOUR CHOICE OF THE BEST 2/- Weekly.

B.S.A., TRIUMPH, ARIEL, SWIFT, NEW HUDSON, SUNBEAM, ELSWICK, B. & C., &c.

Each fully guaranteed for 20 years. On 10 days' approval. Direct from makers' factory. Packed free and carriage paid.

Cash Price from £4:19:6
Send for FREE 1926 lists now.

EASY PAYMENTS ARRANGED TO SUIT YOU.

THE BIRMINGHAM & COVENTRY CYCLE CO.
(Dept. J/14), SOUTHAMPTON.

STYLISH LOUNGE SUITS

FINEST VALUE IN THE TRADE.

7/6 NOW

Our simple self-measurement Form enables you to furnish us with your correct measures, and we guarantee to supply a stylish well-fitting garment.

We Deliver the Graves 50/- suit to approved orders for **7/6** with order. Balance in monthly payments, if satisfied. Money refunded if disappointed.

Patterns Post Free. Send post card for patterns cut from actual cloth lengths from which suits are made. Prices from 50/-

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

RIFANCO-Phone

Mechanical Parts of a 1st-class

GRAMOPHONE

Double Spring Motor, 12 in. Turntable, Swan Tonearm. Superior Sound Box. Internal Horn, as fitted by other firms in £10-£20 Gramophones **£2:8** Cash

All bar the wood This set supplied with polished Oak or Mahog. 40 in. high Cabinet as shown - - - - **£5:5** Cash or 10/- deposit and 11 monthly instalments of 9/- carr. paid in U.K. 7 days' trial. Money back if dissatisfied. Other Sets from 24/6 Machines from 27/6. Motors 9/-. Dealers to send Trade Cards. 64-page Catalogue (No. 210) of all Accessories FREE. Instructions How to Make Gramophones 2d. Estab. 20 years. 1,000 Testimonials

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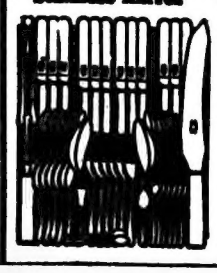

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List of 200 Five-shilling Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 611 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at these Offices.

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Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the First Three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 613 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 614.

OUT OF ENGLAND—IN LEAGUE—IF SHE ISN'T PRETTY—THE FOOTLIGHTS—WHAT THE TIPSTER SAID—UNKIND—FOR A SHILLING SAID TO THE ALIEN—HARD FASTS—NOT LIKE A MAN—KINDLY—HER LUNCH—AT PRE-WAR PRICE—WITHOUT A STAIN—SHOWED HE WAS BRAVE—LIONAIRE'S SON—WHAT IS THE STAGE?

These Examples may be made use of on the Coupons on page 39, and must reach us on or before THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7. All Coupons so used MUST be marked clearly with the number 614 in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 614, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comps.). Such Coupons must not contain any of the Examples for "Bullets" No. 613.

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"You mean you've tried Turf?" asked his friend.

"Precisely," replied Brown. "I bought a packet out of sheer curiosity. By Jove, they're really excellent."

"You're the third person who's told me that recently. It's the Turf process —it makes all the difference to indoor and particularly outdoor smoking."

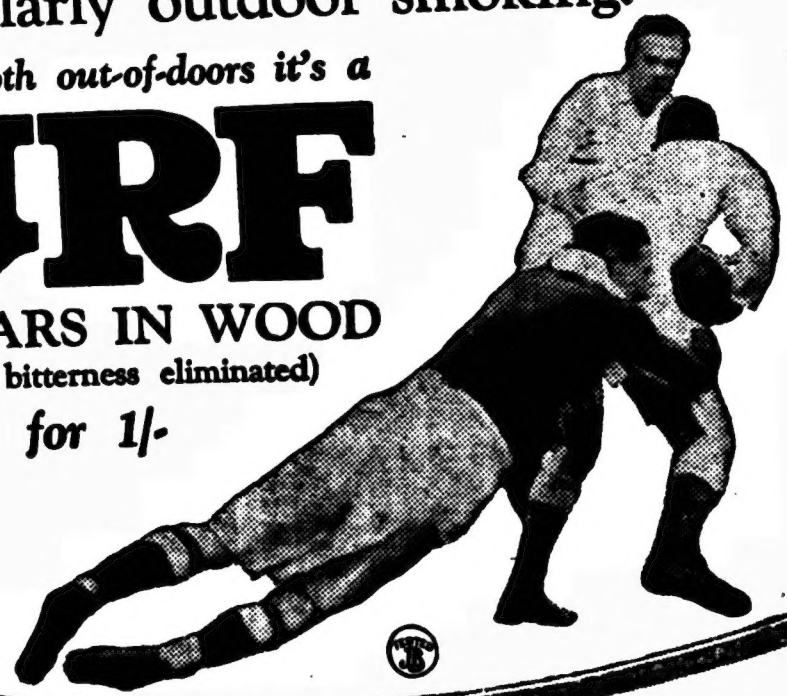
If it smokes smooth out-of-doors it's a

TURF

AGED 3 YEARS IN WOOD

(harshness and bitterness eliminated)

20 for 1/-



Discovered by the OUTDOOR MAN. Made by CARRERAS LTD., 138 years' reputation for Quality.

No Nonsense.

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to a settlement. Ministers
fear from the electors than f
autocrats.

One Big Peace.

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Whips to Hand.

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Week ending Saturday, Sept. 18, 1926. Twopence. Vol. XL. No. 1057.

JOHN BULL

For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun never Sets.

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9870
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

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The WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

No Nonsense.

The Government will blunder badly if it doesn't make short work of the coalowners' obstruction to a settlement. Ministers have much more to fear from the electors than from these self-satisfied autocrats.

One Big Peace.

As a national body the coalowners began the stoppage, and as a national body they must end it. "District settlements," uncontrolled by a national agreement, mean cut-throat competition and perpetual unrest. Peace can't be got piecemeal.

Whips to Hand.

To bring the owners to reason the Government can repeal the Eight Hours Act and call in the Industrial Court. And a few experiences face to face with owners are likely to make the tamest Minister feel that for mining reorganisation a Permissive Act is not enough. He needs a Coercion Bill.

Are They?

It was dragging in "politics" with a vengeance when the coalowners opposed national agreements as fostering "nationalisation." Their urgent need is to prove to the nation that they are fit to manage a vital part of the nation's business.

Costly Coal.

Some thousands of miners having resumed work, London householders are being offered coal at the absurdly inflated price of 3s. 8d. per hundredweight. Are reduced wages for miners to be accompanied by increased prices to consumers?

No "Passing It On"!

There must be no attempt upon the part of the coal industry to make good its lock-out losses at the public's expense. The public has already paid too dearly for mines' mismanagement, in trade losses and a £23,000,000 subsidy.

Plus-Fours and Halos.

Jack Jones, M.P., complains that trade unionists returning from Ruskin College, "with halos and plus-fours," are chosen as Labour candidates "while better men can't get a look in." Surely snobbery is not so rampant in the movement that plus-fours gain such exaggerated respect?

Distrust of Education.

The Jack Jones attitude toward University training savours of that of Jack Cade, who hanged citizens found guilty of being able to write. A Party accepting its ideals from highly educated men like Marx and Bernard Shaw cannot afford to despise education.

Down on Easton.

Opposition at the Trade Union Congress to the scheme for a Labour college at Easton Lodge did not surprise us. The arguments against it were what one expected. And they were a deadly proof of its necessity.

Geneva Justified.

Let pessimists note that at long last the plot to make the League of Nations the tool of a group has failed. Germany enters the League unfettered. Already the League is strong enough to snap any web spun round it.

No Dictators There.

The smaller countries have learned their power. Sweden, Belgium and the rest realise vividly that the safeguards of the League are worth far more to them than any bribe.

To the Point.

Sir Ian Hamilton's sneer at the folly of a Government which sends delegates to Geneva to preach international peace, and at the same time permits a disastrous industrial war to devastate its own land, is deserved. Well might the world retort, "Physician, heal thyself!"

A Grave Problem.

Last month 130,000 girls and women figured in the Labour Ministry's books as unemployed, and the temporarily unemployed exceeded 300,000. How to absorb these is a grave national problem. There seems to be big scope for wise emigration here.

Good Wishes!

The conference of the Industrial Welfare Society, now sitting, deserves the good wishes of us all. Under the enthusiastic presidency of the Duke of York, it has done magnificently. It is impossible to over-estimate the value of industrial welfare work.

We Win.

In our recent exposure of Broadmoor we alleged the detention there of some men, committed for trivial offences. Now the medical report just issued bluntly says the same.

Names, Please.

We should like the names of the four sane persons who, according to this medical report, are inmates of Broadmoor. Is one of them the "well-connected" Ronald True, whose death sentence was mysteriously set aside?

Insanity.

Insanity increases, and the accommodation for lunatics is insufficient to meet the demand. This is doubly serious, because we are not caring for the many thousands of harmless mental inefficients who are not fit to battle unaided with the world. These, too, will want accommodation when we have learned to treat them properly instead of persecuting them, as we often do now.

"JOHN BULL" PAYS
£250 Insurance Benefit
104 other Benefits paid this week

Bomb Fodder.

We are told that the lesson taught by the recent military manœuvres is that infantry, reinforced by tanks, will still play a large part in future warfare. Of course it will. Foot-soldiers are easier to kill, and the essence of battle is slaughter.

Boon to Birmingham.

The Birmingham "Unity" Adult Blind Club, 180 strong, with their guides, enjoyed a fine trip to Berkswell a Saturday or two ago. We should like to see more of these clubs throughout the land. The "Unity" has proved a real boon to the Midlands.

Poverty and Disease.

War on disease is the kind of warfare we are glad to engage in. Sir George Newman says the causes of many disorders lie beyond the scope of the medical man. We agree. Poverty is too often the breeder of ill-health.

French Wisdom.

M. Briand says negotiation is easy in sunshine. Many other things, too, become easy when the sun shines. That is why we want to get rid of our wretched courts and yards where children spend their earliest days in semi-darkness instead of growing up in the sunshine.

Smoke and Disease.

Certain chest complaints flourish particularly in the industrial North. The smoke nuisance will have to be tackled before much improvement can be brought about. This does not apply exclusively to the North.

The Best Medicine.

The chairman of Sheffield Insurance Committee is perturbed over the vast increase in drug prescriptions. The only way to stop it is to build more houses. And fresh air is the cheapest medicine.

Swanking Airmen.

Heavy penalties should be attached to "stunt" flying and nose-diving over crowded beaches. No pilot is justified in feeling so certain of himself as to take, and expose others to, unnecessary risks out of sheer swank.

Force of (Official) Example.

Two Leeds youngsters convicted of maiming seventeen calves were inspired by visits to a slaughterhouse. Surely this should hasten slaughterhouse reform. Good done by education is soon eradicated when such brutalising spectacles can be witnessed during holidays.

Age's Friend.

Miss Lilian Gertrude Gardner, of Kensington, left a legacy for the erection of cottages, with gardens, to be let to the aged poor at the nominal rent of a shilling a year. The bequest of a real Lady Bountiful!

It's Dogged as Does It.

Few men can face a wasps' nest with imperturbability, yet the Peterborough fire brigade stuck it manfully when thousands of wasps settled on them and stung viciously because their nest was disturbed when a stack fire was being tackled. That the hay was saved speaks volumes for the firemen's pluck and energy.

The Human Side.

A nine-year-old girl from the Rhondda Valley, given a temporary home by Mr. A. Polti, was found to weigh no more than a normal child of four. Before the stoppage, her father, a miner, had earned £2 5s. weekly, to keep a family of eight. Stark human facts like these, not political theories, are the gist of the coal dispute.

Cook's Tomsky-rot.

For Mr. A. J. Cook to contend that the Government's ban upon the notorious agitator, Tomsky, is their reply to Russia's financial aid to the miners is unadulterated childishness. British Communists are wondering what excuse the Home Secretary will make for his action. We hope he will offer none, since none is needed.

Criminal Ignorance.

When summoned at Rushall Court, Staffs, for giving a baby old ale to drink, William Yates, sixteen, of Pelsall, pleaded that he had often seen women do it, and did not realise it was harmful. There might be a little excuse for a lad of this age, but women who are mothers should know better. It cannot be too strongly emphasised that alcohol is a dangerous poison to a child.

Saintly St. Helens.

Two years ago the local police-station in the village of St. Helens, Isle of Wight, was put out of work and has never been needed since. So law-abiding is the place that residents have no need to lock their doors at night. The Urban District Council is spending £10,000 as a first step towards a new housing scheme, and the rents will be from 8s. 2d. to 8s. 6d. a week. What a paradise!

Wealth Used Worthily.

Hearty congratulations to Messrs. R. B. and F. B. Sharp, of the firm of John Sharp and Sons, jute spinners, Dundee, who have just given £30,000 to the local Royal Infirmary for the purpose of building and equipping a maternity hospital. Were all our rich men as munificently minded as these, Communism would expire for lack of grievances to feed upon.

Close to the Rocks.

Partly the aftermath of the general strike, but mostly owing to the coal stoppage, the membership of trade unions has slumped nearly 2,000,000, whilst over £5,000,000 out of their funds has been practically wasted. If the movement is to be saved from irretrievable disaster, speedy industrial peace is essential. And even when this comes, impracticable dreamers and irresponsible madheads will have to be shelved.

Holding Life Cheap.

While driving at night along the Great North Road, near Doncaster, two motor-cyclists, each carrying a pillion-passenger, dashed into the rear of a tub-cart. One man was killed, and four persons were injured. The horse-drawn vehicle carried only an oil cycle lamp, and had no rear light. It is time stringent regulations were made, and enforced, to put an end to this foolish and tragic waste of human life.

Criminal Responsibility.

When a thirteen-year-old lad named John Parker was charged at Bexhill with stealing money it was stated that a severe attack of "sleepy sickness" had entirely altered his character and behaviour. A medical witness explained that the effect of the disease was to harden certain patches of the brain. It is terrible to think how little we really understand of the physical parentage of moral acts.

Factory Sweating.

The need for constant factory inspection, if inhuman abuses are to be prevented, is emphasised by Sir Gerald Bellhouse, the Chief Inspector, in his annual report. The worst case last year was that of four women compelled to work without a break in an aeroplane factory for a period of thirty-three hours. Sterner penalties for such industrial cruelties are a plain social need.

"Civilising" the Natives.

In pursuit of its heaven-sent mission of "civilising" the Mesopotamian natives, the British Government will shortly dispatch to the R.A.F. depot in Irak a new fleet of giant transport aeroplanes, each capable of carrying twenty-four soldiers, fully armed against all eventualities. So much for the peaceful "mandates" of the League of Nations. The groaning taxpayer has good cause to complain.

Now Then, Percy!

Tenants of the Bromley section of the London County Council's Downham Estate have a just grievance against the Bromley Education Committee. Although some of the children have two miles to travel to school, no conveyances are provided in bad weather, and there is no convenience for meals. At a recent protest meeting the committee were sharply challenged on the matter. There is a clear case for the Ministry of Education to intervene.

Medical Truth.

A South Wales medical practitioner, whose name out of deference to the British Medical Association we had better not mention, denies the suggestion that, in the mining areas, health insurance certificates are being unnecessarily signed. "I say definitely," runs his statement, "that the health of the collier has deteriorated and that these certificates are justified." It is up to Mr. Neville Chamberlain to admit that his hasty strictures were as false as they were cruel.

The Human Machine

The Golden Hour

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

THERE are some people who puzzle me. When they start work in the morning they begin grudgingly, messing about with one thing or the other as though hoping against hope that something will occur to obviate the necessity of working at all!

It never seems to occur to them to roll up their sleeves and ensure that the first five minutes are well used, and that by the end of the first hour a real hole has been made in the day's job of work.

And then they go around for the rest of the day wondering why their work is accumulating faster than they can tackle it!

Lord Chesterfield once said of the old Duke of Newcastle: "His Grace loses an hour in the morning and is looking for it all the rest of the day!"

SO is everyone who fails to realise the importance of pitching right in and making that first hour pay good interest for the rest of the day.

For time is the measure of all successful work. If you waste time you waste energy and thought, and all the things that make a man a successful man. In the end you waste your life.

"Improve your opportunities," said Napoleon to a school of young men. "Every hour lost now is a chance of future misfortune."

It is that first hour that counts, and that sets the pace for the rest of the day.

It is worth all the use you can make of it. Work properly begun is half done.

Criminals and the Cinema.

We hear that a Mrs. Maybrick motion-picture, the principal part in which was to have been enacted by the notorious ex-convict herself, has been banned in the United States. Our own authorities must take an equally firm stand. It would be intolerable to have criminal cases re-tried on the screen, with a verdict revised to suit certain interested parties.

Science "Healing."

"Death from natural causes" was the insufficient verdict on the death of Mr. Leonard Laws, which took place in a nursing-home at Strathray Gardens, Hampstead, where he was receiving Christian Science treatment. The proprietress, Miss Ellen Moore, stated that if Laws had asked for medical treatment she "would have thrown no obstacle in the way." Such a conception of nursing does not accord with civilised needs.

A Dreadful Death-trap.

When two little girls went out to play at Mansfield they were warned not to go near a pond, which was dangerous. However, their ball rolled into the water, and Joyce Kemp, leaning over the bank to reach it, fell in. Millicent Eveson jumped to the rescue, and both were drowned. Since many people have previously lost their lives in this pond, to leave it unfenced was sheer madness. Somebody should be prosecuted for criminal neglect.

Laurels for Leicester.

Leicester is giving the land a lead in co-operative industry. Six thousand young workers of both sexes are studying to acquire technical perfection in the manipulation of machinery producing garments in art designs and sports wear. Employers pay students' fees, full wages for time spent at the technical schools, and books and prizes are provided free. In addition, work done at the schools influences promotion in the factories. Such unselfish enterprise is bound to reap a rich reward.

Brotherhood of Animal-lovers.

When fined at West Hartlepool for keeping a dog without a licence, a boy pleaded that the money he had saved for this purpose had been used to buy bread for the family. Both father and son were out of work, and neither was drawing unemployment benefit. The animal was a pet, and the licence had now been procured. In the circumstances the magistrate, Mr. Ley Chelton, paid the fine himself. A kindly man to whose humanity it is an honour to testify.

Intolerable Pinpricks.

We are all for the welfare of the public where motorists are concerned. Nevertheless, we agree with Mr. Sharpe, the Clerkenwell magistrate, that many of the obstruction summonses engineered by the police give support to the supposition that their aim is to get cases at any cost. A defendant who left his car outside while he went to get a cup of coffee was discharged with the remark that life must not be made intolerable for the motorist. Other magistrates please note.

Bread that is Bread.

"I used to live on bread as a 'kid,' and I would like to do so now," declares Alderman George Harvey, M.P. "I am a great believer in bread." So are we. So are most people who have seen the stacked loaves of brown deliciousness standing on the table in northern kitchens when the housewife has "finished t' bakin'." But good bread implies good wholesome flour, and that is what cannot be ensured until the regulations against deleterious "improvers" are strengthened.

A Sporting Captain.

Though Miss Clarabella Barrett, an American school teacher, failed to swim the Channel, and left for home £400 poorer than when she arrived, and with only enough to buy a third-class ticket to New York, she still has grateful memories of England. These centre round Captain Learmont, the Dover tug-boat owner, who refused to accept payment for his services when he learned the girl's circumstances. The generous gesture of a gallant gentleman!

Strict Enquiry Needed.

We confess to disquietu
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The Pathos of Poverty.

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Cider for Cash.

Richard Rogers, of Pilbur
Castle, near Ludlow, is a very i
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2s. 6d. costs, and a fine of £2

Strict Enquiry Needed.

We confess to disquietude at the accident to the military motor-ambulance, which, conveying soldier patients from Shorncliffe to Dover, got out of control, snapped a spring, burst a tyre, dashed into a wall and, throwing out all the patients, severely injured some of them. Of all vehicles on the roads ambulances ought to be in irreproachable working order.

The Pathos of Poverty.

Because the dead body of a man named Reginald Smith, accidentally killed at Hockcliffe, Beds, was not claimed by his mother and sister at Wood Green for decent burial, the local police-superintendent was indignant. Closer enquiry might have bespoken deeper sympathy. The mother is seventy-four and her daughter could not afford to travel to Bedford. That poverty often makes sad havoc of "decency" is a painfully evident truth.

Deserved Damages.

A few more juries like that which awarded William Crighton, of Wallasey, £500 damages, and a few more presiding judges like Sir W. F. K. Taylor, K.B.E., K.C., of the Liverpool Court of Passage, who confirmed the verdict, and wrongful imprisonment would become a thing of the past. The plaintiff was arrested by Det.-sergt. McNabb, and made several appearances in court before being discharged. The task of the police may be difficult, but the liberty of the citizen is sacred.

These Are Two Men!

Lately we mourned the death of the noble Dr. Hall-Edwards. Now our attention has been drawn to two more X-ray martyrs: one, Mr. A. G. Taylor, of the Peterborough Infirmary, who laboured for thirty years till portions of several fingers had to be amputated; and, secondly, Mr. Pringle, of the Prince of Wales' General Hospital, Tottenham, who is in danger of losing his left hand. To play a hero's part for years behind close-shut doors is, indeed, the hall-mark of a man.

A Scandalous Omission.

An inmate of the Poor Law Institute at Dover recently had the misfortune to lose her ten-months-old baby. A date for the funeral was fixed, but when the cortege arrived at the church no minister was forthcoming to perform the service. The distracted mother was forced to return to the workhouse, and the funeral was not carried out until the following day. The board has issued a letter of regret, but disclaims all blame. But someone must have been responsible for this tragic bungling!

The Dress of Death.

The number of inquests he had held on deaths from the inflammability of flannelette, declared Dr. W. Aylmer Lewis, investigating the death of an old lady at Welshampton, "was appalling, but to protest was like the voice of one crying in the wilderness." Exactly. To the best of our belief the danger comes from the cheaper qualities. Poor people who cannot afford to buy non-inflammable flannelette should at least be told the dangers so that they may know what to reject.

A Bit of Conscience Needed.

From Merthyr comes the information that bad apples "released" for sale for pig and cattle food are bought up by costermongers. The local health department suggests that no further such consignments should be allowed in the town. That's mild management. The only way to stop effectually disease-spreading profiteers is to haul them up before the law. Those who sell garbage as food for human beings deserve drastic punishment.

Cider for Cash.

Richard Rogers, of Pilbury Farm, Richard's Castle, near Ludlow, is a very innocent countryman. Though a cowman's minimum wage is 36s. a week, he paid his own, Charles Davies, 14s., put food at 12s. 6d., and wiped off the balance for cider. When told that drink could not be regarded as currency, he asked if he could claim for the time occupied in consuming the beverage. Perhaps Mr. Rogers will make it his business to know something about agricultural wages now that he has been ordered to pay £24 2s. arrears, 2s. 6d. costs, and a fine of £2 2s.

A Miserly Council.

Darwen Town Council is appointing a lady operator for its inter-department telephone exchange, at a salary of 17s. 6d. a week, with increments according to the council's scale. How they expect women to keep body and soul together on such a starvation pittance is a problem the councillors should ask their wives and daughters to solve.

One Less, Anyhow!

A few weeks back we had occasion to criticise Messrs. Smithsons, Ltd., of Piccadilly, London, in connection with their home-employment scheme of "addressing envelopes." We are pleased to note that Walter Watson, the man behind the ramp, has since been brought up at Marlborough Street and sentenced to eight months' imprisonment for his fraudulent practices. This should be a lesson to other home-employment sharks.

A Heartless Hoax.

A number of Bradford's young ladies replied to a tempting advertisement which stated that a private secretary was needed. Later each was told that she was the one appointed. Not until many of them had given up other situations was it found out that the advertisement was nothing more than a brainless hoax. Such practical jokers' sense of humour needs mental institution treatment.

An Objectionable Practice.

Burge, Warren & Ridgley, Ltd., of Great Saffron Hill, London, E.C., are in the habit of sending out circulars of questionable taste in unsealed envelopes. It also seems that these are sent out unsolicited. We have received several complaints from unwilling recipients, some of whom have pointed out that the circulars might easily have found their way into the hands of young people. We trust this firm will appreciate these points.

Costly Publicity.

Letters continue to reach us from traders who have been taken in by various exponents of the "blocks for illustration" dodge. A Bolsover firm was attracted by an offer of "free" publicity made by The London County Press, Ltd., of White Hart Lane, Tottenham; but when the subsequent bill came in for blocks, they wondered where the "free" came in. The printers are now pressing for payment for 194¼ square inches at 2s. 6d. the square inch. It is preposterous!

An Old Catch.

An elderly couple at Leicester entered a puzzle competition run by the Universal Trading Co., of Cornwallis Road, London, N. They expected to win a watch, but it did not come, and they were first requested to send cash for a chain to go with it. This they did, but when the chain came there was no watch attached—merely a further request for 6s. for seventy-two postcards. This sort of "business" is as old as the hills, but there are always some poor people to form new victims.

Hair-wash and Eye-wash.

A Mr. "Whitehead" called on an Oldham shopkeeper and induced her to take up an agency for "Eleita" shampoo, said to be manufactured by "Wilmot, Leach and Tozer," of Great Queen Street, London, W.1. He told her that she would be sole agent for the district, that 2,000 leaflets would be distributed bearing her name and address, and that she would receive a free showcase. The shopkeeper paid 18s. for a gross of shampoo powders, but has heard nothing more. A letter to the "manufacturers" has been returned marked "unknown." Others should be warned.

LOVE STORIES
OF
FAMOUS MEN
See "The People" next Sunday

Problems of Life.

America's Debt to Britain

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

A THOUGHTFUL American citizen said in my presence recently: "The British visitor who impressed the United States most favourably was Lord Balfour, and the next was Mr. Baldwin."

President Coolidge

"Why?" I asked.

"Because," was the answer, "neither of them posed or fussed. Each had a little piece of business to do for his country, did it and went home. Lord Balfour's courtesy was combined with a fine personal dignity, and it was the latter even more than the former that compelled our respect: he is a great gentleman."

"Contrary to the general belief over here," he continued, "it is not by flattery that you win the heart of America, but by good manners and straight dealing. Balfour and Baldwin gave us both.

"Good manners are not America's strong point, and we do not give much away in a business deal; but if you send us men like those two statesmen of yours—well, you make us respect you whether we want to or not."

I stated that many of our people thought America had discriminated against us unfairly in the matter of the debt-funding operations.

He replied that he thought so himself, but added: "Britain has gained enormously, even materially, by that transaction. There is more general confidence in British soundness and stability to-day than in that of any other country under heaven, mine included."

THIS was good to hear, and I hope it is true; but my informant had not finished.

"What is best in American life," he emphatically declared, "is what this little island put there. Our troublesome elements have come from other lands. Britain is the true source of American idealism, and we know it too."

This may be a correct judgment, though one would have difficulty in finding confirmation of it in American publications.

President Coolidge himself is the descendant of a stock peculiarly and characteristically British—taciturn, firm of purpose, fearless but not aggressive, simple in personal habits, reverent towards a good tradition.

In a nation of excellent talkers he is silent; in an age of luxury and ostentation he remains what he has always been, a lover of plain living; amid self-indulgent neglect of religion he keeps undiminished his Puritan faith in God.

SOME critics tell us we are losing these qualities. That is not so, but we need to brace ourselves up.

The man or people that is content to let things slip, to depend on others, to choose ease and expediency in place of effort and principle, is in danger; and that danger is observable in our country just now.

Conquer it, and we shall lead the world again.

SECRET DOCUMENTS CASE

BRAMMALL AND HIS FLATS

A Pretty Pair of Partners

DESCRIBING himself as an estate-agent of Regent's Park Road, N.W., Humphrey Ellis Brammall appeared at Bow Street a few weeks ago to prosecute three business men who, he alleged, assaulted him because he refused to give up certain documents.

A certain amount of obscurity surrounded Brammall's evidence at the proceedings, which became known as the "Secret Documents Case."

Without calling on the defence, the magistrate, after Brammall in cross-examination had refused to answer some rather pertinent questions on his past career, dismissed the case.

Brammall was described by the magistrate as not a straightforward witness on whose oath he could act.

In order that the public shall not be further gulled by this gentleman, we propose to reveal the secret of other documents relative to Brammall's career.

A hidden fact

Thirty years ago, a young man in the twenties, Brammall called himself a soap manufacturer, and was a director of a concern which went into liquidation in 1900.

In 1906, he was adjudicated bankrupt and was connected with the stage. He applied for his discharge in April, 1924, but this was suspended until April this year.

In the meantime, he engaged in many transactions and took good care that his victims were not made acquainted with the fact that he was an undischarged bankrupt.

One lady, shortly before the end of the war, lost several hundred pounds in a cinema syndicate in which the offer of employment as secretary was the principal inducement held out.

She found that Brammall was closely associated with a Mrs. Cecilia Bottoms, a lady with whom readers of JOHN BULL are already acquainted.

In 1921, Brammall and a certain C. Barti had big ideas for portable cinematograph machines.

Barti agreed to transfer to Brammall the world's rights for £10,000. Brammall was asked to find £3,000, and, although an undischarged bankrupt at the time, on payment of £250 he was to be loaned three demonstration machines.

An amazing conspiracy

More recently Brammall engaged as chauffeuse the daughter of a country parson whom circumstances forced to earn her own living.

This young lady soon found that Brammall and Mrs. Bottoms were not desirable employers, but before she left she was used by them as a cat's-paw in an amazing transaction with an ex-Army officer.

Having advertised for employment and stated that he could invest £800 in a sound concern, this gentleman received a letter which purported to have been written on behalf of C. Lacon.

The letter advised him to call and investigate "a genuine chance" with money "fully secured." Actually, the letter was written by Mrs. Bottoms, using the name of the chauffeuse.

A day or two later, from the same address in Regent's Park Road, came a letter from Brammall, to the effect that he "gave instructions for a letter to be sent the other day" and describing the opportunity as "exceptional."

Full particulars, he wrote, would be given at an interview, after which

Sir Charltres Biron, Senior Magistrate at Bow Street.

they could proceed to "our" solicitor to go into further details.

The ex-officer was interested, and came up to London specially.

The proposition was that he should be "assistant manager" of a housing business in which he would invest his £800. As security he was to have a first mortgage on a house in which he would be the tenant of a flat at a merely nominal rental.

There were various other emoluments and "trimmings" which, combined, made the proposal appear rosy.

The C. Lacon who was supposed to have authorised the first letter was represented by Brammall to be a wealthy Suffolk lady owning and buying up various London properties.

Draft agreements were exchanged purporting to be between Miss Lacon, who was kept in the background, and the ex-officer, but when the parties met to sign the final documents, the victim was introduced to Mrs. Cecilia Bottoms as the principal.

Speedy disillusionment

It was explained that it was the usual practice to keep the real party in the background until matters had reached the point of being settled.

The ex-officer accepted the explanation for "the real owner Mrs. Bottoms" having been kept in the background so that prices should not be forced up against her.

He paid a deposit of £10, signed the lease and agreements, and paid over a further balance of £190 when it was due.

Within a few hours of having signed the documents, he found that essential facts had been grossly misrepresented.

He had been informed that his flat was nearly ready for occupation, whereas on arriving there with his family he found only one room ready for occupation, another partly completed, and the others not started upon.

Extraordinary conduct

The "assistant-manager" victim soon found that he was only one of many disillusioned tenants, and not the least onerous of his duties was the receiving of constant complaints from "tenants" who had paid deposits and large sums for rent in advance, but could not get their flats.

Being an honest man, he did his best to get satisfaction for the disillusioned "tenants," but one day he found that his salary was stopped. Furthermore, goods were ordered in his name, and without his sanction.

When he gave the six months' notice in accordance with his agreement, he was subjected to extraordinary conduct and interference.

Brammall came along with labourers and broke down one of the outside walls, so that the home was exposed to the weather!

The ex-officer had to take proceedings against Mrs. Bottoms and obtained judgment against her for the return of his £500 and overdue wages amounting to £94 10s. He could not get satisfaction, however.

After about thirteen weeks' distraint and simultaneous litigation, Mrs. Bottoms contrived to arrange a private sale which produced only £170.

Denounced as a scoundrel

Then, bang went Mrs. Bottoms in the Bankruptcy Court, and when last April she applied for her discharge, Brammall was denounced as a scoundrel and her discharge was postponed three years.

Lately, a poor motor mechanic was induced by Brammall to part with £70 for the registration of a company in which he was to be the garage manager.

In this case, too, Brammall did not disclose the fact that he was at the time an undischarged bankrupt, and the unfortunate victim has been deprived of his hard-earned savings.

There are indications that the joint activities of these two are at an end. We sincerely hope so, for their methods, of which there is ample proof, show that they are a pair to be avoided.

Breaking a Bobby

Is This Justice?

CONSIDERABLE indignation has been aroused in Cardiff over the dismissal from the police force of George Cousins, a man with eleven years' service.

After thoroughly investigating the circumstances, we are bound to take the view that Cousins has indeed been harshly and unjustly dealt with.

Some time ago Cousins was charged with burglariously breaking into and entering a dwelling-house and stealing £65 in treasury notes.

After being remanded on bail, Cousins eventually appeared before the local magistrates.

Having listened attentively to the arguments put forward by the prosecution, the magistrates had no difficulty in arriving at their decision.

They declared that there was no charge to answer, and, without bothering to call on Cousins for the defence, they dismissed the case.

Now, although Cousins' honour was thus vindicated, the police authorities were apparently not satisfied.

Piling it on

On the following morning Cousins was asked to sign and complete a misconduct sheet, arising out of the above case, on which he was charged with neglect of duty and falsehood.

Having been represented by a solicitor in the civil court the day before, it was natural that Cousins should think of taking his legal friend's advice on meeting this new trouble. He therefore refused to sign until he had seen his solicitor.

So a third charge of insubordination was then added to the misconduct form, the completion of which implied far more than merely answering "Yes" or "No" to the questions.

For instance, had Cousins filled it in, he would have had to choose as his answer to the charges "Denial" or "Desire to offer explanation personally to chief officer."

Cousins was called before the Watch Committee that same afternoon, but as his solicitor was not admitted to the proceedings, due, apparently, to police regulations, he was denied that professional aid which helped him to vindicate his honour in the civil courts the day before.

A second trial

The heartbreaking result of these proceedings was that he was dismissed from the force.

That a man with an unblemished record as a police officer for eleven years, a faithful servant of the public, and a soldier who fought in France, should be so treated leaves one gasping.

Where is justice? Cousins was acquitted by the Cardiff magistrates, yet for refusing to sign a misconduct sheet he was practically re-tried by the Watch Committee and condemned!

We are not surprised at the indignation felt by this unfortunate man's fellow-citizens. It is to be hoped that the weight of public opinion will force the authorities to re-open the matter.

A GIGANTIC FILM HOAX

THE MISSING £20,000 MYSTERY

We Spill Chrystall's Beans

WHEN *will* people learn to write to JOHN BULL about it? This simple precaution might have saved several famous newspapers and some eminent people in the film industry from being very badly hoaxed.

Lately there have been published a number of prominently displayed interviews with a gentleman from the Antipodes by the name of Charles Chrystall.

Mr. Chrystall, it is announced, is the representative of Southern International Pictures, of Christchurch, New Zealand, and has come over here with £20,000 to spend on the products of Wardour Street.

Irritating somnolence

Sad to relate, Mr. Chrystall has not found all as it might be in the English studios. The pictures are so bad, and the producers so unbusinesslike, that he is absolutely disgusted.

"After a journey of 13,000 miles and a stay of two months," says Mr. Chrystall, "I have spent only a few hundred pounds where I hoped to spend thousands."

In Germany, on the other hand, he had a "warm reception," and although he told them he "was not eager to purchase German films," they did their best to give him a "good time."

"I do wish British producers would wake up," says he, more in sorrow than in anger.

We have much pleasure in undertaking the task ourselves. We now propose to "wake up" not only British producers, but any other members of the public who may be inclined to enter into financial commitments with Mr. Chrystall on the strength of his very big claims.

We admit that he comes from New Zealand; it is also a fact that he has been in Germany on film business. But that is about as far as we should care to go in support of the public statements regarding Mr. Chrystall.

He arrived, not two months ago, but, to be precise, in the month of February of this year, his port of debarkation being Grimsby.

It is clear from various circumstances that Charles hadn't a bean in the world.

He called on the manager of a local picture-house, to whom he presented a card inscribed, "Mr. C. Chrystall, General Manager, Southern International Pictures, c/o ——, Solicitor, Christchurch."

Instead of having £20,000 for the purchase of British films, Mr. Chrystall was anxious to do business the other way round.

Why the proposal fell through

His proposition, a rather remarkable one, was that a certain German medical film should be shown at the theatre to a select audience of doctors and medical students at charges respectively of £2 and 10s.

The manager of the picture-house made stipulations that Chrystall should give him (1) the permission of the Chief Constable of Grimsby, (2) a certificate from the British Board of Film Censors, (3) a letter from the local secretary of the British Medical Association, and (4) cash down.

None of these being forthcoming, nor even the picture itself, the proposal fell through.

From films to pills

Chrystall's next visit was to the local manager of a famous North Country paper whom he asked to insert this advertisement:

Australia and N.Z.—Opportunity for educated gentleman (slight medical knowledge an asset) half interest remunerative occupation. Much travel overseas. £500 required down for half interest.

There being no tangible guarantees the advertisement was refused.

The general manager of Southern International Pictures was dreadfully upset, and begged the manager to put in another advertisement for a certain brand of German pills for females as from the "New Zealand Chemical Co., Cleethorpes."

"I must raise the wind somehow," he pleaded, completely overlooking that £20,000 bank balance!

That proposal also being rejected, the affairs of the general manager of Southern International Pictures went from bad to worse.

In desperation, he called on the secretary of the Grimsby Y.M.C.A., who consented to cable for assistance, not to the Southern International Pictures, as one would have expected, but to the Christchurch solicitor

Charles Chrystall.

mentioned on Chrystall's card. The reply was in the negative.

A fine pickle for a man to be in who had come "to establish a regular trade between this country and the Antipodes in British films," and who had £20,000 to play with!

Since his somewhat ignominious departure from Grimsby, it is, of course, possible that Mr. Chrystall may have found the missing £20,000.

If so, we think it rather scurvy of him not to have repaid the kindly Y.M.C.A. secretary for the cost of the cable, and likewise other sundry creditors, including his landlady, who has a bill outstanding for the trivial amount of £4.

A Big Tobacco "Trust"

A Curious League

FROM Johannesburg, the Anti-Tobacco League of South Africa is sending out a stirring message to smokers who are desirous of breaking themselves of the habit.

The exact nature of the treatment is not indicated, but stress is laid upon the fact that it is "absolutely unnecessary to exert your will power at all."

"We simply employ a natural process which positively and permanently removes all craving for tobacco entirely without shock to the system."

For the secret of its treatment the league makes a "nominal charge" of one guinea.

In return for this fee a tobacco fiend will be enrolled as a life member of the league, and receive full instructions and advice on any question relating to the system.

Everything to gain

As soon as a member has been cured he is presented with "a handsome certificate of membership, which is worthy of a prominent place" in his home, as "an ever-present reminder" of his successful effort to overcome the terrible tobacco habit.

Prospective members are urged to enrol without delay. Do not waste another instant!

You have little to lose and everything to gain, they are assured, and the league will "be prepared to remit" their enrolment fees if they are not cured.

Mention is made of the fact that there are 2,000 members who have been cured by the league, which has been established for ten years.

A matter for surprise

Some people may wonder how the league has contrived to conduct its business, pay its staff and provide the "handsome certificates" for ten years on a modest 2,000 guineas, which is all its membership represents in fees.

Has it private resources? Is it backed by some wealthy and well-meaning individuals? If such is the case why are members required to sign an undertaking not to divulge the secret of the treatment "recognised by science"?

Either the league is not as altruistic as it would have one believe or else it is dispensing its blessings in a rather curious way.

Some Job!

A Home of Many Names

A THORNEY reader who answered an advertisement which called for an elderly man for odd jobs received a somewhat curious reply, from Margaret Cottage, Doddington, Kent.

A typewritten slip informed him that the vacancy was for a man who was "unable to work in the ordinary way."

For a suitable man the job was said to represent a permanency for life, and he could remain at Margaret Cottage "through illness and old age," doing what he was capable of.

Simple board and lodging would be shared with two others and pocket-money of 1s. or 2s. a week allowed.

What was missing

Warning was given to the effect that no meat was used at the cottage, and an ominous list of vegetarian dishes was given.

Our reader did not accept the post, for though he is seventy, he is still active and able to work "in the ordinary way."

We can assure him that he has not missed anything! Or, rather, that he has missed a great deal—of unpleasantness.

For "Margaret Cottage" is merely a new designation for the "Lady Margaret Hospital"—the retreat presided over by Dr. Oldfield, whom we have already criticised.

The doctor seems to have retained a strong interest in vegetarianism, for the list of meatless dishes enclosed with the present offer of employment is headed "Simple Recipes by Dr. Josiah Oldfield."

Puzzling the postman

But the doctor's vegetarian interests do not end with the "simple recipes," which he sells at 3d. a dozen. He seems to have all sorts of names for his retreat, one of which is the "Lady Margaret Fruitarian Hospital."

We fear that Dr. Oldfield must be causing the postal authorities some anxiety by his many addresses.

Apart from those already indicated he uses "Lady Margaret Sanatorium, Sittingbourne, Kent," and "Margaret Manor, Sittingbourne, Kent."

Sometimes he substitutes Doddington for Sittingbourne, and when appealing for funds words his circulars to suggest that his institution is far more pretentious than it actually is.

A TRAGIC LEAVE

EX-SOLDIER'S TERRIBLE STORY

Hounded to Seek Death

DRIVEN to attempt suicide through a misunderstanding! Can anything be more tragic? And when nobody seems to care, what inhumanity is displayed by the authorities!

A FEW evenings ago, in the deep sea waters which surge around the Princess Gardens' jetty at Torquay, a man named Herbert Lane made a desperate attempt to end his troubled life.

He wanted to die—because he was only a poor ex-soldier, broken in health and spirit, to whom the authorities have denied, through a trifling misunderstanding, the only hope he had of regaining health.

When ex-Police Inspector Browne, of Torquay, rowed to his assistance and held out an oar for him to grasp, Lane struggled to obtain a razor from his pocket.

A young holiday-maker named Pym, realising that Lane was really bent upon killing himself, plunged into the water fully clothed, to do what he could to assist Inspector Browne.

An inhuman alternative

Together they managed to wrench the razor from Lane's grasp; and they eventually succeeded in getting him ashore.

A day or two later he was arraigned before Alderman J. Taylor, the Mayor of Torquay, and other magistrates, and charged with attempting to commit suicide. He pleaded guilty.

After the magistrates had been told that Lane was an ex-soldier martyr to a long-borne and advanced form of neurasthenia, and had been greatly worried, they remanded him to see whether it was possible to obtain special treatment for him in a nursing home.

"The justices have great sympathy with a man who has suffered through the war," observed Alderman Taylor, "and it is their desire to help him as far as they possibly can."

He added that if it was not possible to get Lane into a nursing home the only alternative would be to send him to prison without hard labour, where he would be given medical attention, and also have his case put before the proper authorities.

Sympathy not sufficient

After carefully investigating the whole circumstances of this tragic case, we venture to suggest that it is one which calls for special enquiry.

Much as we applaud the sympathy shown by the justices, we feel that there is every reason why the "alternative" of prison should not be entertained for one instant.

What are the facts of Lane's plight? What led up to his attempted suicide?

Some little time back he was undergoing treatment at the Epsom Ministry of Pensions Hospital, where he was receiving the special medical attention his sufferings required.

Last Christmastide he was granted a few days' leave to enable him to visit his home at Torquay. He was ill during the whole time he was home and complained that his pains were more troublesome than ever.

When he was due to return to Epsom he felt that he could not face the journey and applied to the hospital for an extension of time, supplying a medical certificate to the effect that he was unfit to travel.

A cruel proceeding

Hearing nothing from the hospital he wrote again and received a curt epistle to the effect that as he had not gone back in accordance with regulations, his bed had been taken.

Lane was nonplussed, for he did not know then that when the hospital authorities received his medical certificate saying he was unfit to travel they had written to the doctor to say that further leave could not be granted.

Alderman J. Taylor, Mayor of Torquay.

The latter, quite naturally, assumed that the authorities would have also communicated with Lane to this effect, and did not pass his letter on.

Lane, therefore, remained in ignorance of the fact that an extension of leave had not been granted.

Since this tragic misunderstanding Lane has drifted hither and thither, doing odd jobs and casual work wherever he could get it. And all the time he has been racked with pain.

He has made many unsuccessful attempts to obtain through the Ministry of Pensions treatment elsewhere.

A heavy price indeed

But, apart from being a "leave-breaker," and a troublesome neurasthenic wreck, there is another "black mark" against Lane.

He did not join the English Army during the war, but enlisted in the Canadian Service Corps, which seems to cause our departmental authorities some distress of mind on the question of "locating" him.

But when a man is living in hourly torture and agony what does it matter who he is or what he is? Is it not somebody's duty to take his case in hand, to see if his sufferings cannot be relieved?

Should he be left to while away his hours in misery and despair until he can bear the strain no longer, and until he is driven to seek relief in suicide?

Surely Lane has been called upon to pay a heavy price indeed for his offence, if such it may be termed, of overstaying his leave at a time when he had been certified "unfit to travel."

HOPE ON THE HOP

A STRANGE POSTAL MYSTERY

Queer Spare-Time Jobs

THE meanest trick is to raise hopes in the minds of unfortunate out-of-works by plausible advertisements. Those who reply are called upon to pay fees and there the matter frequently ends.

FOR some little time past the following advertisement has been appearing in the "Situations Vacant" column of various newspapers in all parts of the country:

A few persons wanted for envelope addressing at home. Good pay.—Write Box 81, Grahams, Excel House, Whitcomb Street, London, W.C.2.

Since the appearance of this advertisement, letters have poured in to us from Scotland, Ireland, Wales, and from all parts of the provinces and outlying suburbs of London.

They have come from readers who have answered the above announcement, and who have been sorely puzzled in consequence, for they have received replies, not from Grahams, or from Excel House, but from Hope and Son, of Oxendon Street, London, S.W.

A successful bait

These replies have taken the form of circular letters making various offers of "home employment" and "spare time work" in return for a deposit as a "guarantee of good faith," returnable in full should the applicant fail to make money after testing the proposition.

Our readers were well advised to consult us, for the "governing director" of Hope and Son is an individual called L. A. Spikesman, who has operated home-employment schemes for years.

We recently issued a warning paragraph regarding Hope and Son, who were then advertising in their own name.

The "envelope addressing" advertisement was, of course, a means of drawing enquiries, and in this it was highly successful, for they rolled in in their thousands!

As for "envelope addressing," there was no sign of any such business at "Box 81, Grahams, Excel House," which was merely an accommodation address, the letters being collected in sackloads!

In July last the circulars bore the unhelpful information, "Telephone: Regent," the number being omitted for some reason or other.

Later circulars give a Gerrard number, but several unsuccessful attempts have been made to get through.

A gathering of the clans

But while the business of Hope and Son is thus shrouded in mystery, we are able to throw more than a little light on their methods.

Spikesman, the home-employment king, would seem to have organised a "get together" movement.

People who have answered announcements of other well-known firms in this class of business, have also been surprised to receive circulars from Hope and Son!

One reader who turned down an offer from the Wallis-Beardmore Trading Company, of Bristol, because he had read a criticism in JOHN BULL, was also favoured a few days later with an offer from Hope and Son!

Widening the net

A Barrow-in-Furness reader wisely turned down an offer made by our old friends Poynton Mills, of Poynton, Cheshire.

A few days later he received a circular from Hope and Son.

Now let us turn to Hope and Son's offers. Apart from spare-time schemes they offer an introduction to a firm which is open to employ spare-time workers.

One reader received an introduction to A. Benson and Co., of High Street, Croydon. This firm called for a 10s. fee, in return for which it issued instructions for manufacturing wireless batteries at home.

The unfortunate job-seeker then found that he was required to lay out a further £4 for materials and £3 5s. for tools!

In another instance a gentleman was informed that Smith and Kay, of Bury, required "live" agents for their business.

As we have two large dossiers of complaints regarding this firm, we cannot speak enthusiastically of such an introduction.

Another scheme put forward by Hope and Son refers to their postal debt-recovery "department." Agents are appointed and told to comb their districts and endeavour to obtain sanction to recover debts on behalf of local tradespeople.

Having obtained this sanction, they have merely to forward the names to Hope and Son, who will "do the rest."

Whilst reserving comment on the merits of this scheme, we would point out that Hope and Son have offered it to applicants sometimes for 2s. 6d. and sometimes for 2s. It would seem, therefore, that they themselves have their doubts about its value!

Prices marked down

Hope and Son also practise a persistent form of "follow up" tactics. Clients who fail to respond to their 5s. offers are favoured with a slightly different circular with an alternative scheme for 2s.

If this fails to draw them they are sent a final circular with a 1s. 6d. offer!

Spikesman has long been exposed by us, and by other public-spirited journals.

The scandalous part of the whole sorry affair is that the majority of the people who are attracted by the home-employment schemes are very poor and can ill afford the fees which are snatched from them.

We sincerely hope that this article will help to stamp out this undesirable business, which has been permitted to operate unhampered far too long.

A NUN'S SINISTER RECORD

SPURNED BY THE CHURCH

A Pious Child Torturer

"REV. MOTHER SISTER MARY CLARE" is a name suggestive of innocence and piety, yet it has been adopted by a woman whose character and activities are sinister in the extreme.

Her real name is Jane Burke, and at one time she was the Mother of a religious institution in Ashton-under-Lyne. Following an investigation by the Roman Catholic Church, however, the Holy See at Rome decided to disband the community, which consisted of thirteen nuns.

All with the exception of Jane Burke were transferred to other institutes.

Jane Burke, for her part, refused to accept the decision of the Holy See, and did not seek admission elsewhere. Consequently she had no right to wear the habit of a nun or to call herself "Mother Clare."

Denounced from the pulpit

Yet two years ago she came to Llandudno and declared that she had authority to open a religious home there.

When enquiries were made about her all her past history was discovered, and she was denounced from the pulpit as having no authority from the Church.

This did not perturb Jane Burke, who purchased a semi-detached villa in Llandudno, which she termed "Lourdes Mount Home."

At first she made an attempt to run the place as a nursing-home, but local doctors refused to have anything to do with it, and she was forced to change her plans.

Another "Sister"—a former associate of Jane Burke's—then joined her and "Lourdes Mount" was converted into a common boarding-house!

But in letting apartments Jane Burke did not discard her nun's garb, neither did she drop the title of "Rev. Mother Sister Mary Clare."

Last year this sinister Sister journeyed up and down the Welsh coast, visiting small villages and collecting for her "home."

A shameful deception

The villagers who gave their generous offerings to the pious-looking nun little thought how shamefully they were being deceived.

Meanwhile, Jane Burke extended her activities by founding the "St. Franciscan Convent School," at Ashton-under-Lyne, leaving the care of "Lourdes Mount" largely in the hands of her associate at Llandudno.

It is unnecessary to state that the "St. Franciscan Convent School" was not countenanced by the Roman Catholic authorities, but was a private venture of Jane Burke's, run for personal gain.

There were two boarders and six day-scholars, and as Burke was assisted by a teacher named Moyniham, she was able to make periodical trips to Llandudno to keep an eye on her "home" there.

Though many protests were made to the Catholic authorities, they were unable to intervene, and Jane Burke continued to masquerade in her nun's regalia and to pass as "Sister" Mary Clare.

A month or two ago she achieved some unsavoury publicity in local circles in connection with her school.

It seems that a man who occupied a hostel in the grounds was attracted one day by a child's screams of terror issuing from the "school." He ran into the building and, guided by the child's screams, made his way to a bathroom, where a terrible sight met his gaze.

A girl of about eleven years of age was being held in the bath by a maid, whilst a woman stood over her with a stick in her hand.

The woman was Nellie Moyniham, the teacher at the school, and she told the man that the child had been "very naughty" and that the "Reverend Mother" (Jane Burke) had had to beat her on several occasions.

An inspector of the N.S.P.C.C. was informed of the matter and the case was thoroughly investigated.

Jane Burke and her teacher were ultimately brought up at Salford Quarter Sessions and charged with cruelty to Muriel Cargill, an eleven-year-old orphan who had been entrusted to their care.

Sickening cruelty

Medical evidence was called and it was stated that between thirty and forty bruises had been found on the poor child, and that her injuries were such that they could only have been caused by the exertion of considerable force.

In the witness-box Jane Burke strenuously denied that she had ill-treated the girl, or that she was aware that anyone else had done so. She did not volunteer any explanation as to the origin of the bruises.

Both she and Moyniham were sentenced to four months in the second division, an extremely light sentence in view of the gravity of the charge.

Cardinal Bourne, a leading dignitary of the Roman Church, which has denounced this so-called "Reverend Mother"

For, after all, could there be anything more despicable than for a woman, posing in holy garments, to subject an orphan in her care to such terrible treatment as we have described?

Condemned by the Holy See, denounced from the pulpit of the Church whose robes she flaunts, and sentenced to four months in jail for a piece of fiendish cruelty!

It is not a pleasant record, and it is not rendered any more pleasant by the thought that there is nothing to prevent this woman from continuing her undesirable activities when she is released.

We therefore make these facts known in order that people may be on their guard against her.

EYESIGHT QUACK'S TOUR

GORDON'S ROSY EYE-WASH

Eyesight quacks are the most dangerous of all. They must be stopped by law

THERE is a philanthropic gentleman touring the country today who, if all his claims are true, must be one of the most self-sacrificing individuals we have ever come across.

He is Mr. Herbert Gordon, who describes himself variously as "the world-famous eyesight expert," the "great sight-testing expert," and the "famous London Refractionist."

Mr. Gordon is the head of a concern called the "Herbert Gordon Optical Institute," of Praed Street, London, W., but he is seldom to be found there.

Although he boasts that he has one of the most exclusive and highly paid practices in London, he seems to prefer to spend his time touring the provinces, leaving his great London practice to get along as best it can without him.

A clever guller

We do not know what the London clients who make the practice "highly paid" think of this neglect, but we do know that many poor sufferers from defective vision are likely to be impressed by Mr. Herbert Gordon's publicity.

For, whatever Mr. Gordon's other attainments may be, it is certain that he knows quite a lot about advertising.

The prolonged stay

When travelling round from town to town he always announces his arrival in the local paper, but his advertisements are invariably worded to appear like "write ups."

The impression is thus conveyed that Mr. Gordon is being sincerely boomed by the newspaper concerned.

He recently arrived in Torquay and took up his quarters at the Central Liberal Club, announcing that his stay would be for one week only.

But when a week had passed a local paper printed a second advertisement under the heading "Splendid News for the Weak-Sighted—Mr. Gordon decides to stay one more week."

Printed in the form of news the matter which followed spoke of the wonderful success of Mr. Gordon's visit and contained such extravagant phrases as "Never have the eye-weak of Torquay and district had so favourable an opportunity of having their eye troubles attended to as during Mr. Gordon's optical demonstration. . . ."

So successful was this form of publicity that Mr. Gordon, no doubt at great risk to his valuable practice in London, later advertised his intention to remain in Torquay for a third week, "by special request."

Unfounded claims

Who made the request, we wonder? Certainly not the local opticians, who would have been well advised to have followed the example set by fellow-professionals in another town, by protesting to the Press and pointing out that they were unwittingly helping Gordon.

For Mr. Herbert Gordon is not looked upon with favour by genuine skilled opticians, who naturally resent his travelling business, with its accompanying claptrap and eyewash. If Mr. Gordon has any qualifications at all there is no evidence to show what they are.

In spite of his claims to possess "one of the most exclusive and highly paid practices in London," his fame is not recorded at the British Optical Association, an association which has amongst its members some of the best opticians in the country.

The harm which may be wrought by eyesight quacks cannot be exaggerated, and people suffering from eye troubles should take care that they consult no one unless they are certain of his qualifications and standing.

A needed law

There is a Bill before Parliament to compel all optical practitioners to register, and the sooner it is passed into law the better. No one should be permitted to treat the eye unless fully qualified to do so.

Meanwhile, advertisements of the nature favoured by Herbert Gordon should be suppressed.

THE GLAD GLAND

WHY BE CUT UP?

Bottles Full of Spoof

WITH medical science leaping forward in seven-leagued strides, the quacks are forced to increase the extravagance of their claims in order to avoid being left too far behind in the march of progress.

They must have public notice if they are to thrive, and they have never been noted for their modesty in their efforts to secure attention.

But the old specifics, however well boosted, cannot make the same appeal nowadays.

Something "new" is needed for the modern mind, and this fact seems to have been appreciated to an extraordinary degree by P. A. Dmitrevsky, of Harrington Gardens, London, S.W.

Dr. Dmitrevsky is the distributing and sole agent for a wonderful Russian elixir, known as "Kalefluid," prepared "by the method of D. Kalenitchenko."

A wonderful specific

Now, do not labour under any misapprehension. You must not confuse "Kalefluid" with the ordinary run of cure-all potions. There is a difference—a difference that will leave you gasping.

"Kalefluid" is a liquid "which contains all the vital products of the glands in active and concentrate form"—in other words, it is the quack's answer to monkey-gland surgery!

A quack may be unable to perform a delicate operation, but he does not mean to be debarred from competing with the surgeons. In fact, he has even stolen some of their thunder in this instance.

After giving one or two examples of grafting operations which have proved beneficial, a pamphlet issued by Dr. Dmitrevsky asks, "What should we do?" "How can we restore this lost energy and rebuild the human system?"

Like all good quack pamphlets it supplies the answer to these questions. "We must gradually and consistently saturate the cells of our organism with the products generated from the vital glands."

A drink—or the knife?

This may be "completely accomplished by the introduction into the system of the necessary products from the glands of a strong, healthy animal either surgically or *without any operation*."

The method indicated consists of employing "Kalefluid," and who wouldn't prefer to drink a few bottles of medicine rather than face the surgeon's knife?

Besides, listen to what the pamphlet has to say about the wondrous powers of this specific.

"After a course of treatment with 'Kalefluid' you will not recognise yourself! . . . *All* your weaknesses and complaints will disappear."

Could the biggest monkey gland do more for you?

It is claimed that "Kalefluid" has been accepted by medical scientists as a powerful tonic medicine and various testimonials are quoted.

Some people have tried "Kalefluid" and their outlook on life has become "happier and more *severe*"; others have been raised "from the *highest* stages of *apaty*." In cases of "general *weekness*" it has proved especially efficient.

A startling invitation

A Serbian doctor writes that he has tried "Kalefluid" on hospital patients and "on the outsiders" and has found it good in "heavy diseases."

A man in Constantinople who was reduced to a *sceleton* took three bottles of "Kalefluid" and gained half a pound a day for twenty-four days.

At the end of the pamphlet a special request is made. You are asked to show it to your doctor and to your friends! And, "after accomplishment of the treatment," you are requested to send a detailed description of your condition, "if possible signed by a doctor."

The people of to-day may, as the pamphlet suggests, be "ignorant of the principles" of self-preservation, but they will be ignorant indeed if they yield to this invitation to "saturate" their system with "liquid glands"!

FORMISM GOES PHUT!

DYSART'S DRIVELLING CULT

A Shady Shadow-Chaser

"FORMISM is not a doctrine of shadow-chasing." These words are extracted from a copy of what purports to be a correspondence course in applied psychology issued by the Formist Institute, 123, High Street, Notting Hill Gate, W.

Unfortunately, the words quoted are untrue, for we know of disillusioned employees who are becoming shadows of their former selves through having to chase the founder, John Dysart, whose cheques in payment of wages have been dishonoured.

"The Formist student," the prospectus tells us, "is armed with the weapons of conquest and success. The student has individual attention, the course being under the direct supervision of Mr. John Dysart."

A saving offer

Nevertheless, Mr. Dysart himself does not seem to have "conquered" or "succeeded" with the "weapons" which the new cult naturally would be expected to place at the disposal of its founder, if it were worth a tittle of what he asks for it.

The first six lessons comprise a total of twenty-six pages of typewritten matter, widely spaced and aggregating about 5,000 words.

We have not examined the other six lessons, but judging by the first half, we are confident that the course is not worth the risk of sending either three guineas in advance or 10s. 6d. in advance and a further £3 6s. in eleven weekly instalments.

But stay! Before we are too hard on the author of the tiny little booklet such as the first six lessons would comprise if set up in printers' type, we must mention that weekly lectures on the application of Formism are free to all students of the institute.

What was lacking

Had Formism been printed in book form and sold at 1s. at the most, there might have been a genuine market for it, but at £3 3s., or £3 16s. 6d. by instalments, we can only call the fees a wee bit steep, notwithstanding the free lectures once a week.

No doubt Mr. Dysart thinks we are mercenary, but without sufficient capital his enterprise would lack what he would call "the principle holding together the elements of the thing."

Mr. Dysart advertised for local agents all over the country in July, and one of the conditions governing such appointments was a deposit of £5 "to ensure the good faith of our representatives in the shortest possible space of time because it is very necessary to put our scheme forward quickly."

As candidates were asked also for references, it is difficult to understand what Mr. Dysart meant by saying "the deposit is not looked upon in any way as cover against risk or loss."

Things certainly have moved quickly, but not along the ambitions lines that Mr. Dysart's army of workers was led to expect.

A limited exchequer

For instance, one gentleman who answered an advertisement for a managerial appointment was given a six months' agreement on a substantial weekly salary and commission basis. Within a fortnight there was no money left with which to pay his second week's salary!

Having received a contract from Dysart for six months, he naturally stuck to his job, but as each week came round all he got were excuses and sometimes dishonoured cheques.

After working hard four weeks, by which time his claims had mounted to nearly £30, this gentleman gave up when he found, as he puts it, "the brokers in."

In the circumstances, we fail to see that Mr. John Dysart can have had the slightest justification for leading this gentleman up the garden as he did.

If Mr. Dysart withholds wages from workers who were under his very nose in his office at Notting Hill Gate, we are wondering if there are some agents in the country who are also concerned about the sudden cessation of activities.

We think that Dysart should lose no time in coming forward and settling the claims of all the disillusioned members of his staff.

A Tragic Exhibition

PEEPS BEHIND THE SCENES

M.P.s Expressly Invited

WE wish that Members of Parliament could take a peep at our Industrial Assurance Bureau. If they would come to Long Acre and take one glance at our readers' letters, stacked in their thousands, we should be satisfied.

For in a very few words we can tell them what these letters represent. They represent—but let us take a few at random. Any of the thousands will serve, for in substance they are much the same.

Here is one from a Liverpool reader, dated as recently as August 8.

This lady has paid £59 16s. on policies valued at only £18 12s. 9d. She is still paying 2s. a week, and presumably the company in question will be content to let her go on paying.

"Am I entitled to any of the money overpaid?" she asks. Of course she is, and our Bureau means to see that she gets it!

A disgraceful offer

From Pontypool a reader writes to say that a company has offered a free policy valued at only £11 10s., though £72 has been paid.

"I feel very dissatisfied with the offer and will you let me know if the above is all I can claim, and what measures I must take if I am entitled to more?"

The only measure necessary is to write to JOHN BULL about it. Our Bureau will take up this man's case as it has taken up countless others.

A Girvan reader tells of an old miner who was persuaded to insure his two sons for £500 each, which required an annual premium of £24 18s. 9d. in one case, and £24 15s. 5d. in the other.

No money returned

Unable, through a change in his circumstances, to continue the payments after the first two years, he was informed by the company concerned that he could not get any of his money back as the policies only carried a surrender value after three years' premiums had been paid.

This poor old man has thus paid out £99 8s. 4d., for which he has nothing whatever to show in return. When making the second payment to the company he was forced to advance his entire life's savings!

Three short letters! But three of thousands!

And these thousands are being dealt with by our Assurance Bureau, and untold sums are being recovered for the unfortunate writers, whilst M.P.s make holiday.

If they could take one glance at the stacks and stacks of appeals, they would return to the House with the conviction that the industrial assurance ramp is worthy of prompt Parliamentary attention.

IT is sometimes very salutary to see ourselves as others see us. Our contributor, a prominent business man of Budapest, speaks from personal experience. We should be a more prosperous nation if we took his words to heart

Who Wants a Fortune?

by **DERSOE KANN**

SOME fourteen years ago I was very often in Great Britain, engaged upon business affairs. Meeting British business men on their own doorstep, so to speak, I came at last to appreciate fully the ability and honesty characteristic of the class as a whole.

If only for that reason, therefore, I am deeply grieved when watching the stupid indifference that allows profitable markets to slip from the grasp of British manufacturers. Thus I am impelled to write this plea for an effort to understand and capture the great Continental markets.

Let me explain. I am a business man with long and varied experience of both British and Continental markets. It is my firm view that, grasping the opportunity, Great Britain can establish for herself a place on these markets that will diminish unemployment at home, bring capital to needy houses, and make foreign tradesmen who as yet are ignorant of the value of British goods ready, if not eager, to do business.

Appalling ignorance

Throughout the world the British Post Office proclaims that "British Goods are Best." Appeals are made to foreigners that they should buy British goods. But what happens at the first sign of any response to this broadcast appeal?

A foreign merchant asks for samples and prices, or solicits agencies, and is at once met with a cold refusal. Apparently the great number of British manufacturers have no notion of the extent of the Continent, the numbers of population, the division of States, or the different languages spoken over all the Continent.

If they possessed this knowledge their methods of getting into touch with Continental business might be vastly different.

It seems to be the popular belief among British manufacturers that the country east of Germany is "wild East." Probably this is because they do not know how to make business with natives who like themselves are keen traders. But, in the meantime, France, Italy and Germany do good business undisturbed by British competitors.

As a friend of England, this state of affairs vexes me. In my opinion, the Britisher is destined to do big business on the Continent. But for some inexplicable reason the Britisher displays reluctance in getting into touch with countries in which he has never before done business.

The machine and the cogs

What the Britisher needs is education. He is yet ignorant of the opportunities within his reach but fast slipping away, perhaps beyond recall.

He should be made to understand, in the first place, that from the standpoint of political economy it is necessary that the export value should exceed import amount. In this instance one speaks of assets. *Assets are possession; possession is wealth.*

The tendency of the State is to increase the export figure, which can only be done by assistance from the citizens, who are in a position to co-operate.

The manufacturing business man is first and foremost in that position—the State is the machine, the citizens are the cogwheels, and every wheel must do its work if the result is to be satisfactory.

As an important part of the whole, the export manufacturer must do his utmost to increase the amount of his turnover. He has no right to say that he is satisfied with his turnover. He is obliged to make every effort to increase it; nor should he be content with the number of customers registered on his books.

He must always look for new clients and new outlets; not only that he may increase exports, but also that he may, by his energies, reduce the number of unemployed workmen.

An empty slogan

For these and the following reasons it is vain, I say, for the British Post Office to proclaim that "British Goods are Best." Mark you, I do not dispute the assertion. Rather am I in complete agreement with its emphasis.

But of what use is it "telling the world" what fine goods are to be got from Britain when answers like these are made to interested enquirers: "We are not in a position . . ."; "It does not interest us . . ."; "We are 'full up'"; "We are not open to it . . ."; "We do not touch . . ."

Of what use advertising goods you prefer to keep locked up in storerooms?

Again, consider the curious Continental trader inspired to enquire about British goods. Do you imagine that their advertised value makes him determined to buy no others until he gets the British article?

Probably this is merely another illustration of the Britisher's flattering belief that he is cast in a mould as yet uncopied; that though he is willing to sell he must be delicate in choice of *clientele*?

Unhappily, I know this is not so. British manufacturers are as eager as Germans for the capture of new markets.

The trouble with the former is that he is content to be guided by an inefficient administration.

My criticism is hard, you say? Consider the facts.

How trade is lost

From a territorial point of view the Continent is eight times as large as Great Britain. It is estimated that the entire population reaches, approximately, 326,000,000, exclusive of Russia. The languages spoken number twenty-six, there are twenty-four States and seventy-eight frontiers. Over all you appoint one sole British agent!

But let me be explicit. Nobody can convince me that the average man of any one of the leading nations is of superior make to his neighbour; the average German business man is not cleverer than the average Britisher. How is it that often the German pushes back British commerce?

I will answer my own question by examples. My brother-in-law is one of the biggest agents representing British and German textile houses of the same lines in Buenos Ayres. He got from the British 1 to 2 per cent. more commission than he got from the German.

He, therefore, sent his orders to Britain; but the Britisher was otherwise so much engaged he could not forward the orders immediately, and so they were reluctantly forwarded to Germany.

On one occasion he got an exceedingly big order from Asuncion. The buyer made the order dependent on cutting the pieces, instead of thirty yards, only twenty-seven yards in length.

The Manchester house replied that it cut only thirty yards and would not change; the German accepted the order to cut any length desired.

Another cause of a backward spirit in dealing

Dersoe Kann

with British traders is this: On the Continent British firms do business in British measure for British money. Germany and other exporting nations offer goods to Britishers in British measure and for British money!

It is true, however, that the farther East one goes poverty is more marked. In Great Britain everyone is ready to pay cash; in Eastern countries no one is rich enough to pay cash.

German, French, Belgian and Italian business men grant three months' credit: the Britisher demands cash against documents and gives discount at the lowest rate prevailing in Great Britain.

British fair play

On the Continent it is specifically understood that correctness of behaviour and fair play are genuine British peculiarities. Whatever similar qualities Continental nations now possess they do so because they first imitated the Britisher. They have no translation for the expression "fair-play," and use the English words when desirous of communicating the thought.

I confess that the farther away one goes from Britain the less one uses the term quoted above. And that is why I candidly counsel British traders to do Continental business only through the medium of an accredited agent.

I trust then that if I have been caustic in my criticism, I have also been kindly inspired in my counsel.

Were it desired a whole treatise could be written satirising the business capacity which permits so patently inadequate an administration as that representing British interests on the Continent to survive.

The textile trade in Great Britain is not in such a flourishing condition that even the most modest market may profitably be overlooked.

The peril of indifference

The opening up of new and greater markets than those at present controlled means something more than mere profits for directly interested business men; it means renewed and re-vitalised features of industry and the hundred-and-one happy features of national life instantly revived through increased prosperity.

Let British manufacturers make an emphatic demand for an enquiry into the position of Britain's Continental trade; but let them not forget that the remedy follows immediately upon the discovery of faults. Let indifference be replaced by pioneering industry.

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To the Rt. Hon. Sir SAMUEL HOARE, M.P., Secretary of State for Air.

SIR,—Not a week passes without some fresh addition to the terrible tale of fatal accidents in the Royal Air Force. That a stern premium must of necessity be paid for efficiency in this new arm of warfare is, perhaps, undeniable; but the public has an uneasy sense that the present rate of slaughter is out of all proportion to the results achieved. It is your plain duty to see what can be done to minimise this cruel waste of precious young lives. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN, M.P., Minister of Health.

SIR,—At King's Langley, a Hertfordshire village, six families will shortly be rendered homeless, their tumbledown cottages having been condemned by your Ministry. The council has no power to spend the £300 needed to repair the property, but surely the case is one in which you might make a grant under your new scheme for improving rural housing. The need is urgent.
JOHN BULL.

To Mr. BEN COPE, Chairman, Board of Guardians, Southwark.

DEAR SIR,—Your Board took the right course in refusing to allow the governors of the Peabody Housing Trust to inspect the local vaccination registers. "It would be very undesirable," you thought, "to place in the hands of landlords information which might be used against tenants whose children had not been vaccinated." Fair-minded people will not quarrel with this view.
JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. REGINALD McKENNA, Smith Square, Westminster.

DEAR SIR,—You will agree, I am sure, that it is a salutary stipulation that Cabinet Ministers should not hold directorships in public companies. The banking corporation of which you are the head is entitled at least to semi-national status, wherefore I venture to doubt the wisdom of your acceptance of a directorship in the Canadian Pacific Railway. It is possible that the interests of the two might yet conflict. Though personally you are above suspicion, I regard the precedent as dangerous. JOHN BULL.

To Sir CHARLES BRIGHT, F.R.S.E., Harlow, Essex.

DEAR SIR CHARLES,—You deplore the fact that certain people leading exemplary private lives are hard taskmasters in business, and that the human touch is sadly lacking. Because a working man's hands are his capital he stands to lose all when a business fails. I agree with you that labour co-partnership should be enforced by Act of Parliament. When the Act comes it must be accompanied by ample safeguards to prevent employees being mulcted of their savings by unscrupulous company promoters. I am glad to see you champion the cause of the wage-earners with such sincerity. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. G. STANLEY RUSSELL, M.A., The Chase, Clapham Common.

REV. SIR,—Do you really think it is worth while to go all the way to Canada to insult your fellow-countrymen? In England "men, women and children are soaking themselves in alcohol," you told a Toronto audience. "The majority of the unemployed wouldn't know what to do with work if they got it" was another of your gems. I will not mince matters with such a slanderous mischief-maker as yourself: in plain English, you were uttering deliberate falsehoods.
JOHN BULL.

To Mr. G. ROYLE, Coroner, Scarborough.

DEAR SIR,—When Frank Young turned round after photographing the castle, he found that his sweetheart, Lily Steele, had disappeared while bathing. He waded waist-high into the sea, but as he was being swept away, and could not swim, he left the water and shouted for help. When Patrolman Thompson recovered the body life was extinct. You accused Young of want of self-sacrifice and lack of courage, and left him to his conscience. Now, honestly, what more could he have done than he did, except die with her, which wouldn't have helped at all? Fair play is a jewel, and the poor devil must be suffering quite enough as it is. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. ROBERT HOWDEN, East Street, Gillingham, Kent.

DEAR SIR,—It was no mean achievement for a man of your age, seventy-four next birthday, to plunge into the river to save a drowning boy. The fact that, with another—who, after the rescue, silently departed without giving his name, and whom I am sure you would wish to share in my praise—you succeeded in bringing the youngster to safety will be a pleasant memory for the rest of your days. It was a duty nobly done. May the rest of the years of your life be happy ones.
JOHN BULL.

To Mr. WILLIAM BANNING, Grappenhall, near Warrington.

DEAR SIR,—Added to the distinction of having celebrated your eighty-fifth birthday while still hale and in the possession of your faculties, you claim to be the oldest active worker and member of the St. John's Ambulance Brigade in the United Kingdom. To me this seems a prouder boast than that of riches or of rank. A life dedicated to suffering humanity is a life dedicated to God. I am sure all the members of the brigade are proud of you. May you live to labour long in so worthy a cause! JOHN BULL.

To Mr. H. A. J. STEVENS, J.P., Clerk to the Board of Guardians, Weymouth.

DEAR SIR,—Having spent a week of your annual holiday, disguised as a tramp, for the purpose of studying social conditions at first hand, you will be the better able to discharge your duties as a magistrate and Poor Law official. Your heart will be the more sympathetic to the down-and-outs now that you have personal knowledge of what so many of them are up against. Already you have reached the conclusion that "the present social system can be as poisonous as any poison-gas and can dig as deep as any bayonet." This vivid phrase tells no more than the simple truth.
JOHN BULL.

WINNIE'S LATEST ROLE

To the Rev. H. F. TOMKINSON, B.A., St. Saviour's Vicarage, Raynes Park.

DEAR SIR,—So it is advertisement that you want. You think it is well that some of your parishioners stay away from church, because they would hardly be a good advertisement. You do not appear to have grasped what is the purpose of the Church, though you are one of its ministers. Consequently you have a strange conception of the duties of your office. You do not realise, either, that you are the paid servant of the people whom you despise. It is no surprise to me that they only come to church when they are carried in as corpses. Try to get a new view of your duty to your flock instead of sneering at their neglect of you.
JOHN BULL.

Straight from the Shoulder

WINSTON CHURCHILL: "We cannot afford any further delay."

Second thoughts, even if belated, are best, aren't they?

J. HALLSWORTH: "I would be prepared to say, 'To hell with notices!'"

Then you would be prepared to confess yourself a dishonest man.

PETER LEE: "No one industry can fight alone."

No industry should fight *either alone or with another. It should* co-operate.

ALFRED BAKER: "The slogan 'Scrap the Trams' is simply interested propaganda."

On the contrary, it is both common-sense and intelligent anticipation.

Without Fear or Favour—

—by The Editor

THE DEATH-DEALING DAIRY

Abolish Conscription

A MANIFESTO recently signed by representative public men of fourteen different nations demands the definite abolition of military conscription in every land.

The proposal is one which should be emphatically endorsed by friends of peace the world over, for it strikes at one of the biggest knots in the problem of disarmament.

During the recent disarmament discussion at Geneva it was found impossible to rule out the question of compulsory military service. With that stern realism which is her contribution to European politics, France loudly insisted that in any calculation of armed forces, preparatory to mutual reduction, the number of trained soldiers possessed by any nation was a factor of prime importance.

In the event of war, the country with a ready-made army enjoys a crushing military advantage over those which have deferred conscription till after the outbreak of hostilities.

The universal abolition of conscription would do more than anything else to pave the way for disarmament. Also it would lift an enormous burden from the male population of Europe, and divert a vast amount of wasted money and energy into productive channels.

Morally, the gains would be no less definite and certain. It is impossible to measure the moral damage which results from forcing young men against their will into the military machine, habituating them to act and think in obedience to the war spirit, hardening them to the use of the cruellest weapons of slaughter.

The League of Nations should eagerly embrace the opportunity afforded it to get to grips with this menace to the world's peace.

Moneylenders' Touts

EVEN as rats desert a sinking ship, so do a man's acquaintances leave him when he is face to face with financial ruin. Yet the strangest thing about it is that he is sure to be inundated with offers of monetary help.

These come from professional moneylenders, who possess an uncanny nose for smelling out a possible victim.

There can be little doubt that the moneylender is well served by his spies. He has them in hire-furniture stores, in banks and insurance offices; it is more than suspected some have access even to the books of the Inland Revenue.

Whole-time men, who receive a permanent salary, spend laborious days gleaning information from tradesmen, servants, neighbours, and even friends. A man of standing who chances to be temporarily embarrassed might be surprised to learn how much these Shylocks know of his financial affairs.

The business man's necessity is the moneylender's opportunity. Legislation to check the rapacity of these sharks is scandalously overdue. So is a determined effort to end once and for all this pernicious system of spying.

Gallons of Sheer Poison

WE hope that what we have to say below will make our readers sit up and do some real thinking. Poisons are sometimes beneficial when prescribed by doctors, but not when they are drank by the pint

ANY person who has lived in the country parts of England knows that a large portion of our milk-supply is nothing but filth. Not only typhoid fever is spread by our dairies, but tuberculosis, infantile diarrhœa and sickness, and a host of other filthy but preventable diseases.

For many years now medical men have been fighting this source of illness. Last year the British Medical Association reported that they had "*continued* to press upon the public and the Government that prevention of the sale of milk infected with tubercle bacilli was an urgent national necessity.

"They had urged, therefore, upon the Ministry of Health that Sections 3 and 4 of the Milk and Dairies Act, 1915, which will give local authorities all the powers necessary for tracing sources of tuberculous milk and for dealing with the situation, be put into action at once.

"The Government has decided that the 1915 Act shall be made operative on September 1, 1925."

So after ten years of agitation the Government decided to permit the law to be shortly put into force! No doubt the "Local Authorities," sick with the procrastination of the Ministry, decided to strike quickly and strongly. Let us see whether they did.

IN his annual report as Medical Officer of Health for the Heckmondwike Urban District, Dr. G. H. Pearce, D.P.H., reveals the state of affairs in his area. He states that the supply of milk provided is quite adequate. Most of it is produced outside the town, but a large quantity of dried milk is purchased.

And why, when an adequate supply of fresh milk is available just outside the town, do its residents buy dried milks for their babies? Because "the ordinary milk, as sold throughout the country to-day, is not safe.

"It usually contains cow-dung, the tubercle bacillus, and frequently added water. In conversation recently, the Medical Officer of Health for a neighbouring town stated that of the samples of milk examined for his area in 1923 three out of ten contained the tubercle bacillus. By 1924 the proportion was four in ten.

"People should realise that practically all cases of spinal disease, hip-joint disease, and most cases of bone and gland disease seen amongst us are entirely due to infection caused by drinking tubercular cows' milk. This is due to animals in the herd being infected with tuberculosis. The cow-dung, *which is in most milk sold*, is entirely due to dirty and neglectful methods of milking.

"The public does not realise the facts, otherwise a pure milk-supply would be demanded and nothing less would be accepted."

The doctor carefully points out that the local milk-supply is no whit worse than that of the rest of the country. Indeed, during recent years there has been a considerable improvement in his district. God alone knows what it was like before!

DR. PEARCE'S final sentences are impressive. "It is surprising how content the population is to purchase and drink milk plus filth. Water is obtainable at a much less price than milk, yet it is easy to visualise the outcry there would be if the domestic taps supplied us with water containing cow-dung. When the public refuse to purchase milk unless it is clean, such will be obtainable. The remedy is for the people themselves."

Dr. Pearce speaks the plain truth. The remedy is with the people, and there are two methods by which they can enforce their will.

First, let them buy only from the firms which they know to be clean, and the others will soon have to go out of business. Secondly, let them insist on their local District Councils putting into full force the powers conferred by the Acts referred to above.

They have the powers—make them use them; and if they do not do so sack them at the next election. Let no man succeed at the local election unless he first pledges himself solemnly to do all that lies in his power to make the milk safe for our babies.

The Rt. Hon. Neville Chamberlain, M.P., Minister of Health, could do no more useful work for his country than tackling with the thoroughness of a dictator the question of pure milk. Dirty milk is liquid disease

Robbed of Birthright

LATELY we learned that superabundant cotton crops, instead of ensuring prosperity, meant the crippling of the industry.

In the same way, an abundant harvest does not bring wealth to the farmer; and when fishermen are favoured with an exceptionally good catch, the surplus is either sold as manure or thrown back into the sea.

Factories are not allowed to produce to capacity, but have their outputs strictly limited. It is notorious that in the building trade, at a time when houses were the crying need, materials were deliberately kept back.

Foreign and colonial importers often send their goods to this country only on the understanding that they must be held in cold storage or warehoused until market prices reach a stated figure. Indeed, the Report of the Imperial Economic Committee on Marketing of Foodstuffs lately censured certain New Zealand firms dealing in butter for this reprehensible practice.

But what is the use of picking out one trade for condemnation when the whole industry and commerce of the country are run upon like lines?

When Nature is bounteous it should mean plenty for her children; yet, owing to the evil machinations of the speculator and the market-rigger, more often than not the opposite is the case.

Provisions are deliberately kept back from the populace in order that prices may be forced up: the market must be sparsely supplied that the commodity might be dear.

We are robbed of the fruits of the earth, which are our inalienable right, in order that a few self-seeking financiers may wax inordinately fat.

Until a Government arises strong enough to take this system by the throat and throttle it there will be no peace, and but little prosperity, in the land.

Bat-eyed Bogey Boosters

by A. G. GARDINER

CHILDREN working twelve hours a day, boys and girls transported for theft, men hanged for sheep-stealing, the poor left to die—this is what happened a century ago! Yet there are those who say the world grows worse and long for "the good old days"!

Mr. Joseph McCabe

THERE are two subjects I should have chosen to write about to-day, had I not been asked to write about something else. One of them is the admission of Germany to the League of Nations, which seems to me the biggest and best thing that has happened since the war; the other is the attitude taken by the Trades Union Congress at Bournemouth which shows that the good sense of the Labour movement is putting the incendiaries of the movement very firmly in their place at last.

But both these events are pertinent to the question of "How are we getting on?" If we listen to some of our preachers of discontent we are not getting on at all. This world is not merely a shockingly bad world; it is a worse world than it has ever been, and is going rapidly to the devil.

It all comes of that horrid Capitalism, say the Communists; give us a bloody revolution and a brand new start. It all comes of that horrid Reformation, says Mr. Belloc; let us all get back under the Pope's umbrella.

Mr. Chesterton sighs for the Middle Ages and Dean Inge thinks he might have been happy in early Victorian days before the working-classes had become so "owdacious," as Mrs. Gamp would say.

Rout the "Dismal Jimmies"

I do not complain of these discontents. It is the nature and necessity of mankind to be discontented. It is through the steam power generated by our discontents and our quarrels that we make headway, and if ever we cease to be discontented we shall cease to be anything.

But our discontents ought not to blind us to facts. They ought not to make us insist that black is white. They ought not to plunge us into a stupid profitless pessimism.

Because things are not what we would like them to be, and what they ought to be, we need not declare they are worse than they have ever been.

They are not. They are better than they have ever been. And it is because I believe this, and because it is necessary to send a whiff of grape-shot into the ranks of our "dismal Jimmys" that I welcome Mr. Joseph McCabe's book "1825–1925," in which he records "a century of astounding progress." I should like his book still more but for his thesis.

A diabolical world

I dislike the habit of recording facts to prove a thesis. I discount everything that Mr. Belloc says because his one purpose is to show that the world can never be happy until it is brought back under the Pope's umbrella.

I discount much of what Mr. McCabe says because his one thesis is that religion is the enemy of man and science his only friend. I believe that is nonsense. I believe that the spirit of religion is as important as the spirit of research, and truly understood it is no more the enemy of science than music is the enemy of the rule-of-three.

But putting his thesis aside, there is no answer to his claim that the century of science has wrought a greater and more beneficent change in the condition of human life than any five or ten centuries that have gone before.

It is well, in the midst of our discontent, that we should be reminded of the conditions in which our fathers and grandfathers lived. It was probably a comfortable world to be rich in, but it was a diabolical world to be poor in.

From the age of seven three-fourths of the children worked twelve hours a day in factories. The horrors of the chimney-sweep boy—incredible to our ears—only illustrated the hideous barbarity of those days. Children were transported for theft and men were hanged for sheep-stealing. The insane were left to wander about the streets and the aged poor to die of starvation.

Labour's sad plight

No old-age pensions, no insurance, no hospitals, no schools; 80 per cent. of the people illiterate; no organisation of labour, no limitation of hours.

Men and women worked sixteen hours a day, six days of the week, without amusements, miserably fed, miserably clothed, housed like pigs. Children were crowded into loathsome prisons with adults. One child in ten was illegitimate.

There were stage-coaches for the rich, but the travels of the poor were limited to the range of their own legs. The death rate was 24 per 1,000 (it is half that to-day) and the average life was twenty years shorter than now. There was no drainage, no lighting, no sanitation, no medical supervision, and the filth diseases swept the people like recurrent plagues.

Parliament was in the hands of the pocket boroughs of the rich, the administration of justice in the hands of the squire, and labour, voteless, unorganised, confined within the limits of its parish, was enslaved.

To turn from such a world to the present is like turning from night to day.

A marvellous revolution

Whether we look at the conditions of life, the hours of labour, the condition of the children, the provision against old age, sickness, ill-health, the amusements of the people, the health of the community, the administration of justice, the regard for education, the opportunities of life, the organisation of labour, the control of Parliament, medical relief, the hospitals, the marvels of transport, the clothes we wear, the civilised relationships of society, we are confronted with the most astonishing revolution in history.

The miracles of science have enriched the life, not of the rich so much as of the poor, and the whole standard of living has passed to a higher plane. The machine has lifted the burden of labour, and with half the hours of work we produce ten times the result for our common needs.

It is not science alone that has worked the revolution, as Mr. McCabe seems to think. The moral atmosphere has changed, and social justice and education have become a part of the thought of our time. Whether we are happier I leave aside—happiness is a personal matter, though it can hardly be independent of conditions.

But that in all its conditions the world to-day is a better, more just, more enjoyable place for the mass of us than it has ever been is not a matter for dispute. It is only a matter for gratitude. And we are not at the end but at the beginning of our social regeneration.

The reign of peace has hardly begun—though I believe, after that event at Geneva last week, it is possible to think that a hundred years hence war will be as unthinkable on the continent of Europe as it is to-day on the continent of North America.

Not progressing? In what world are our bat-eyed pessimists dwelling that they cannot see the dawn?

The Silly

Leaders of industry and workers alike are silly asses. They are blind to the real evil that is destroying industry

TWO burglars were in the habit of robbing the establishment of a colliery proprietor. When he discovered that there was a shortage of cash, he called his men together and said, "Fellow workers, coal mining no longer pays. What shall we do to be saved?" The miners replied, "Reorganise the industry."

R. L. Outhwaite

The colliery proprietor said, "That is a bright idea. We will start right away. For the future you will work a longer day for less pay. How does that strike you as a first step to reorganisation?"

Now it had so happened that the burglars had been in the habit of filching from the miner also, and in consequence there was not sufficient left of his wage to enable him to live as a man should who has to hew coal. So the miners replied to the invitation of the colliery proprietor, "Nothing doing. Not a penny off the pay, not a minute on the day."

So the mines were shut down, factories closed their gates, blast furnaces were put out, trade dwindled, and the foreigner alone rejoiced. Meanwhile neither colliery proprietors nor men had the gumption to mention that the trouble had arisen from the depredations of the burglars.

FOR the amount to be divided in profit and wages is the sum that is left in the till after the rate collector and tax-gatherer have taken their hands out of it. So, too, the effective wage is the sum left in the worker's pocket after it has been picked.

This was the position when a correspondent wrote to the *Times* to show how taxation affects the colliery proprietor and how consequently the miners must give way. In support of this contention he quoted a "prominent North Country coalowner" as having announced that the State and local charges on his concern had risen from £43,672 in 1914 to £225,946 in 1925.

This voice was raised to urge that such facts showed that of necessity the miners must work for longer hours at a less wage. No voice answered

Judge, Jury—and All!

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

THIS is the twentieth century; yet there exists in our midst a monstrous instrument of child slavery that well-nigh beggars description. The powers vested in the Board of Control are foreign to even the lowest conception of humanity

THE liberty of the subject is one of the most cherished possessions of the British citizen. By every rule of law and custom the Briton is secure in his liberty unless he offends against the law or unless he becomes a menace to the community.

He may not be arrested without due cause, and having been arrested he may not be kept indefinitely without being tried before a jury.

Men have suffered and died in the past that you and I might to-day walk the streets of our great cities secure in the consciousness that our liberty is our own and that there is no man who dare infringe that liberty without just cause.

I have just read through a number of letters which make me wonder whether in one instance at least we are not shutting our eyes to the fact that this liberty of the subject is being flagrantly attacked, and which make me wonder whether this is really 1926 or whether the world has not in some mysterious fashion gone back again to the dark days of a century ago.

Mussolini beaten

The powers given under the Mental Deficiency Act of 1913 as practised can only be described as a unique example of the complete disregard of the elementary rights of the individual.

Framed "to make further and better provision for the care of the feeble-minded and other mentally defective persons," it has merely succeeded in giving extraordinary and completely autocratic powers to a body known as the Board of Control, a committee which, consisting of Sir Frederick J. Willis as chairman, and eleven other members, has complete and absolute authority over the bodies and souls of all the mental defectives in England and Wales.

Once a child comes into the clutches of the Board of Control it frequently says good-bye to liberty, to its home and to its parents, and for all the power the parents may have in the future they might as well never have existed.

Here is a letter from one of the Board's victims:

"I am writing to ask you if you will help me in any way at all. As you will see by the address I am shut up in a home, and by what I can see of it there is no way of ever getting out again.

The slender hope

"I have been here three years and six months. Do you think that they can really keep me shut up like this as a prisoner just because I have had a child? It is really much worse than a convict's life being away from everyone, because when one is sentenced to a term of imprisonment, one does know when one will be free again.

"My father is trying hard to get me out, but it seems that we do not belong to our own flesh and blood any more. We are working very hard here from seven in the morning till six at night for three ounces of sweets a week, whereas if we were outside we could be earning good money."

Now there is no reason at all why this girl's father should not be allowed to look after his own daughter, but having been sent to this home she is there until the Board of Control sets her free.

For there is no tribunal to whom this father can appeal. The only hope for this girl, as for thousands of others, is that once every five years the Visiting Committee of this home examines the mental deficients and may recommend their release or detention.

Incredible cruelty

It is perhaps only right to point out that should this girl's parent object to the decision of the Visiting Committee he has a right to lodge an objection. But what use it is lodging an objection I hardly know, since the body to whom he must make his appeal is the Board of Control, which is entitled to constitute itself both judge and jury!

Here is another letter from a distracted parent who states that her daughter, now twenty-three years of age, was incarcerated by order of the Board of Control at the age of fourteen simply because of a trivial offence. She has never been allowed even to visit her parents. She was not even allowed to see her father when he lay dying.

Sir Frederick Willis

I have read some of this girl's letters to her mother—lucid letters, affectionate letters, well written and well expressed. The mother is willing and able to care for her, but the Board of Control says "No," and there is an end of the matter.

The impeccable inspector

By what standard of equity could it be argued that these twelve individuals are incapable of making a mistake and that an error of judgment on their part is an unthinkable thing?

Where is the justice in not allowing parents to call evidence before an independent body in an attempt to establish their case for the control of their own child? For the power of the inspector working under the Board of Control is monstrous in its all-embracing scope.

A child may be mentally sound, but the Board may decide to keep the child in detention because they "consider" the parents are not in a position to look after him properly.

In this case the parents' home is visited by an inspector. On his word and on his word alone the Board's decision is made. Surely the most elementary principles of justice demand that there should be a right of appeal.

Another mother who has tried for years, and tried in vain, to get her daughter home under her own care, says: "My daughter was not bound to go to the home, but when she did go we agreed that she should come out when she was sixteen. When she came to the age of sixteen, however, they would not allow her to come home.

"She is now twenty-seven and the doctors say she is quite all right. I have not seen her for seventeen years, and I think it is a shame that a girl should be kept all this time in a mental home when I am quite capable of looking after her."

Repeal the Act!

But no amount of pleadings move the Board, and secure in the eyes of the law they refuse to abate one jot of their autocratic power.

How many helpless prisoners are being detained during the pleasure of this scandalously unassailable body of autocrats I do not know, nor do I know how many parents are eating out their hearts in sorrow and loneliness because of the iron bars erected between them and their children by a stupid Act of Parliament.

But one thing I do know—that if this country is to regain its self-respect it must insist, and insist at once, on a drastic revision of an Act which is causing infinite pain and unhappiness in the humble homes of England.

Silly Ass!

by R. L. OUTHWAITE

to say that the abolition of taxation and not the reduction of wages was essential for the prosperity of the coal industry, as for all other industries.

On that subject there is silence on the part of the miner. He is therefore in danger of being compelled to accept the lot of Issachar: "Issachar is a strong ass couching down between two burdens. He saw that rest was good and the land that it was pleasant; and bowed his shoulder to bear, and became a servant under tribute."

The two burdens under which Issachar is being forced to couch down are: (1) the rates; (2) the taxes. As a servant under tribute he pays so that the landlord may receive his rent and royalties.

THE North Country coalowner states that his concern has to pay away £225,946 of the value produced by labour before the claim of poor Issachar to his share for wages can be considered.

And Issachar, being in truth a strong ass, does not recognise the force that is making him couch down, and that the burdens he bears by way of rates and taxes should be borne by the gentry who call themselves the owners of Britain.

These levy rent tribute for their own private use and leave the cost of saving "our country" to be met by rates and taxes levied in the main on the fruits and processes of industry.

LANDLORDISM is the root cause of the decay of industry, and landlordism is unassailed, for the Socialist leaders see in the downfall of industry the "decay of capitalism," which to them is desirable.

Britain once had a great Finance Minister, Pitt, who, speaking of indirect taxation said, "There is a means by which you can tax the last rag from a man's back, and the last bite from his lips, without causing a murmur. The grumbling will be against 'hard times.' The people have yet to learn that 'hard times' are caused by taxation."

So, too, to-day. Though they have to pay roughly £1,000,000,000 a year in imperial and local taxation, though they see swift paralysis overtaking Britain's greatest industries, nevertheless "the people have yet to learn that 'hard times' are caused by taxation."

When in universal ruin they have learnt the lesson, they will realise that to abolish taxation they must collect for public use the socially created land rent of Britain.

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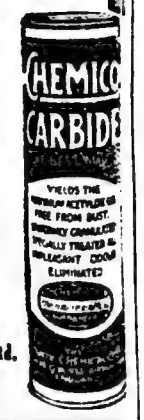

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GREAT BUCKET-SHOP SWINDLE

by **OUR FINANCIAL EXPERT**

MY work as Financial Adviser to JOHN BULL readers keeps me in constant touch with the world of mammon and affords me an inside knowledge of the tricks employed by unscrupulous rogues to rob people of their savings.

Unfortunately, the law is, in many cases, powerless to prevent these frauds. The swindlers know just how far they dare go.

They count, too, upon the reluctance of those who have been duped to come into the courts for redress, thereby exposing their own ignorance.

Ignorance and lack of commonsense on the part of the small investor are, indeed, the financial shark's greatest assets. Conversely, knowledge, prudence and caution are the investor's sure shield against fraud.

Every week there pass through my hands scores of piteous letters telling of losses which might easily have been avoided had the unfortunates had knowledge or the prudence to seek expert advice.

An enlightening parallel

I intend to deal here with one form of financial sharp practice—dealing in options or margins on Stock Exchange securities.

Under the best of conditions option dealing is mere gambling—the element of chance is as great as in backing horses, and a fairly close parallel may be drawn between the two cases.

In the Turf instance you risk your money upon the chance of a certain horse passing the winning-post first.

In option dealing you risk your money on the belief that a certain stock or share will touch a certain price within a certain space of time.

I do not want it to be thought, however, that all option dealing is fraudulent. When conducted by a reputable firm it is perfectly genuine.

What the public has to guard against are the wiles of option dealers who are not genuine.

The *modus operandi* is usually something like this: One day the prospective victim receives a circular from a firm of stock and share dealers of whom he has never heard before. That should put the recipient on his guard at once, because members of the Stock Exchange are not allowed to circularise broadcast.

It follows, therefore, that the circular emanates from an "outside" broker or "bucket shop."

An enticing bait

After discoursing in general terms upon the favourable state of the markets, the circular usually proceeds to state that, thanks to the system of option dealing, the small investor enjoys equal opportunities with the great capitalist.

"It is quite possible nowadays" (I quote from a specimen of this flat-catching literature now before me) "for the small capitalist with £5, £10 or up to £100 to utilise such sums advantageously in operations in securities quoted on the London Stock Exchange.

"By the outlay of a nominal deposit he can secure control of various industrial, mining, oil and railway shares which, in the course of a day, can give him very substantial profits."

A deal is suggested in the shares of some great company such as Courtaulds, British American Tobaccos, Woolcombers, Levers, etc. It is part of the game to choose some eminently respectable concern.

The circular points out that So-and-so's shares have had a good rise recently, and the market is confident that they will go still further.

Then comes the proposal to open a sixty-day option with 1s. 3d. a share

Mr. Wilfred Green, K.C., Chairman of the Committee which recently reported on the reform of the company law and recommended the suppression of doorstep touting by share-peddlers

margin—money put up by the client—and close with 5s. per share profit.

The victim is reminded that in the event of success, which is confidently predicted, "£20 becomes £80; £10 becomes £10; £5 becomes £20." If he hesitates he is bombarded with telegrams. "Markets booming, rise imminent, wire instructions."

A sure drop

If the victim succumbs to these blandishments, what happens? Does the bucketeer rush off to acquire shares to cover his client's option?

He simply waits for the margin or cover to run off—in this case for the shares to fall 1s. 3d., and he then writes to his client informing him that fresh cover money must be put up if the option is to be kept alive. Meanwhile, he has pocketed the original deposit.

Such a small margin as 1s. 3d. on an 80s. share runs off with the first slight fall, a fact which the bucketeer has not overlooked! All the more so, therefore, on such shares as Courtaulds at, say, 115s., or Imperial Tobaccos around the same figure.

This game comes off in nine cases out of ten because the bucketeer is always careful to recommend a share that has already enjoyed a good rise and is, therefore, likely to meet with a bout of selling by holders who wish to secure their profits.

To return to our Turf simile, he is like a bookmaker who supplies his own clients with tips. The milk of human kindness has scarcely grown so creamy that one man will impoverish himself to benefit others!

In order to make the game perfectly clear I want to put the position of the client and the bucketeer once more.

Suppose you wish to back a horse and entrust a bookmaker's tout to put the money on for you. The tout, believing that your horse will lose, simply pockets the money.

How confidence is inspired

That is precisely what the bucketeer does with his client's deposit.

Sometimes a share continues to soar beyond market expectations and the client becomes entitled to a profit, though usually the limit is fixed (by the bucketeer) at levels unlikely to be touched.

If things have gone well for him, the bucketeer may pay out, or suggest the profits should be used to start a new deal on a larger scale.

The distribution of occasional profits creates confidence, and it is convenient to have some genuine receipts to exhibit to the unbelievers.

But if funds are short, is the bucketeer distressed? Oh, dear, no. He simply informs his victims that owing to the unexpected turn of the markets he is temporarily short of money. He knows that his dupes are too ignorant to realise that market fluctuations could not affect him if he were merely acting for his clients and living on commission.

He is called upon to pay the profits earned on a bargain that was never made—in other words, the horse has won, but the bet was never laid.

If the victims turn nasty and threaten legal proceedings, he doesn't worry. He can always plead the Gaming Acts under which his "deals" are not legally enforceable. (This, by the way, exemplifies the advantage of dealing with a member of the Stock Exchange. Any member who pleaded the Gaming Acts would certainly be expelled.)

So well is this understood by these landsharks that from a circular by one who got into difficulties I quote the following passage: "Legal proceedings can have only one result, financial ruin to me and no return whatever to any unsecured creditor."

A long spoon needed

"Financial ruin," in this case, simply means that the bucketeer would have to change his name and address for a while.

When, in conclusion, I remember that the shining lights of the bucketeering world to-day include an ex-convict, an undischarged bankrupt and a former racing tipster, readers of JOHN BULL will realise the importance of a long spoon when supping with these gentry.

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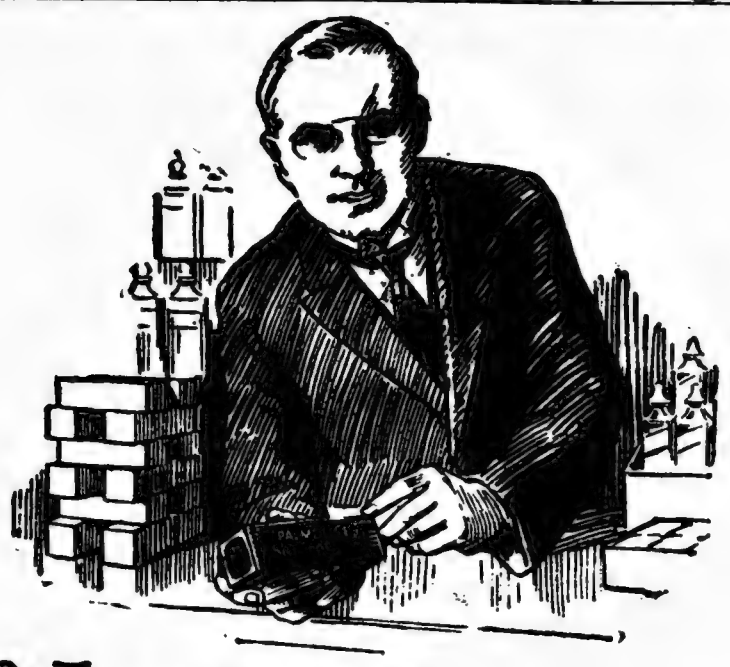

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THE FIDDLESTICK FORMULA

By SIR HAROLD BOWDEN, Bart. (*Chairman and Managing Director, Raleigh Cycle Co., Ltd.*)

A WORD of seven letters meaning "to save the faces of both sides." That is the clue. Even the least expert of cross-word enthusiasts will have little difficulty in finding the answer.

Few words have been more often on our lips, few words have appeared more insistently or more prominently in the columns of the Press.

It is "formula," the form of words which, after endless discussion, is evolved to avoid a rupture between two parties in dispute, or, after a rupture, to heal the breach, but which, as a rule, leaves the real difficulty exactly as it was.

The coal dispute is the latest and most glaring instance of our national dependence on the formula. The owners chant one, the miners another. The Government suggests a third.

And the ingenuity of the whole country is set to work, as at a cross-word puzzle, to find the answer to the clue which demands that neither side shall lose caste by climbing down.

On what prosperity depends

Surely there is something very far wrong when our industrial problems, the problems on which the whole future of our country depends, have to be solved on the principles of a cross-word puzzle.

Let us look the industrial situation in the face. At present we have between a million and a half and two million of our people unemployed. A few weeks ago the figure, which had been steadily diminishing for at least a year, jumped suddenly by half a million.

Trade, which had been on the up-grade, received a severe check. The grounds we had for reasoned optimism and sound hope were suddenly cut from underneath our feet.

Why? Because peace, peace in the workshop and the factory, was destroyed and war took its place. With the banishing of peace went all hope of prosperity. Not until peace, real peace, is restored can any hope of prosperity return.

The old, old story

And peace is not merely the absence of war; it will not be permanent unless we provide the conditions in which it can flourish. Can we, by taking thought, provide those conditions?

Last autumn, I suggested that in order to prevent industrial strife an informal conference of representative labour leaders and representative employers might meet for a talk on industrial affairs. I am moved by the events of the past few months to return to the suggestion.

That it could do no harm everyone admits. That it might do good even the least optimistic among us may be pardoned for hoping.

But the time, I am told, is not ripe. The time never is ripe for doing anything out of the ordinary. The time is always ripe for a strike or lockout which settles nothing and causes serious dislocation in innumerable industries not directly affected by it, but the only time at which a conference may be called is when the shouts of battle are already in the air or when active hostilities have already broken out!

Pool all knowledge

That I refuse to believe. The time for the application of sane methods to industry is now. The individual interests of both sides, apart altogether from the interests of the nation, demand almost continuous conference.

Those industries or individual businesses in which the machinery exists

Sir Harold Bowden

for employers and employed to meet regularly prove this up to the hilt. In them the amount of time lost for strikes and lockouts is infinitesimal compared with the amount lost in industries in which no such machinery exists.

Why? Because these industries talk over their difficulties in the spirit of "Come and let us reason together."

That is the spirit in which we must work if we are to take advantage of the chastened spirit which is abroad in the land to-day. That is why I urge confidence as an antidote to chaos.

Hear all sides: pool all knowledge—that is the only principle on which modern industry can be successfully conducted.

An incalculable benefit

The employer has information to which the employee has not ready access; the employee has experience which the employer himself seldom possesses. Between them they know all the facts of the case; only by co-operation can they hope to prosper.

The recent enquiry in the coal industry showed up the real difficulties of that industry. What that enquiry did in the case of mines similar enquiries might well do in other industries.

And why wait until a crisis is upon us and a stoppage is threatened before doing what common-sense dictates in any case?

The enquiry need not be limited to a specific industry. A review by the representatives of labour and capital of the whole field of British industry would yield valuable results.

A wholesale investigation of industry as a whole would be of incalculable benefit to the country and to the Empire now we are beginning to emerge from some, at least, of our worst economic trials.

The danger signal

My proposal was that a group of, say, half a dozen trade union leaders should meet a group of an equal number of our most prominent employers of labour, and that, in circumstances far removed from the turmoil of the shop or the factory, they should talk over some of the difficulties with which they are faced.

I offered, as a contribution to the smooth working of the proposal, to defray myself all the expenses involved. That offer, I need hardly say, still stands, and I believe that recent events have brought its realisation distinctly nearer.

For thinking men on both sides have seen the red light of danger. They recognise that the principle of fighting it out is both dangerous and futile. Talk it out is at once a more profitable and a more satisfactory expedient.

What good could be expected from a meeting of the kind I suggest?

In the first place, a recognition that the trade unionist is a loyal British citizen first and a trade unionist afterwards, and that the employer is not necessarily a hard-faced ogre, but an honest, if harassed, subject of the British Commonwealth of nations, anxious to do his best for his country and for his fellow-men.

Carrying on the good work

In informal conference, in social meeting, at play and at table the two sides would rub shoulders, would talk over problems.

The next step would inevitably be a further meeting, possibly a series of meetings, which would have as its purpose the continuing the good work.

And if the work really was good, arrangements might be made for that continuous meeting which would keep under review the development of industry as a whole and so ensure peace which would be real peace, and not merely the absence of war.

I do not at this stage suggest anything so formal as an industrial Parliament, though that, I hold, would be a useful addition to our industrial machinery. For that, I recognise, the time is indeed not ripe. But for the preliminaries the time is now. And both sides know it.

Floors —

and skirting boards too — dusted & polished together.

The O-CEDAR Mop dusts and polishes floors, lino, ledges, tops of doors, wardrobes, shelves, skirting boards, etc. Used according to directions it gives satisfaction for years. It must not be wet with polish, and when applying to light painted surfaces, be sure that it is clean by testing upon a piece of white paper.

O-Cedar Polish Mop

Ask for the new "Joy" Mop with the terra-cotta band—price 4/3.

Of all Stores, Ironmongers, Hardwaremen, etc.

O-CEDAR, LTD., Slough, Bucks.

L91292

FOR 14 DAYS ONLY—GREAT

Half-Price Sale

OF THE FAMOUS

'NER-SAG' MATTRESS SUPPORT

WHICH TAKES THE SAG OUT OF YOUR OLD MATTRESS

SEND NO MONEY—7 NIGHTS' FREE TRIAL

FOR 14 days only you have the opportunity to secure a great bargain in the famous 'Ner-Sag' Mattress support. On no account will this sale be extended after the announced closing date—Sept. 27.

Not only are you offered this marvellous invention at a genuine reduction of 50% on the usual advertised prices, but also the full benefits of the great 'trial before purchase' scheme which has been the policy of this firm since its commencement.

By sending now you can save from 6/9 to 10/9 on your purchase, and you can have the "Ner-Sag" in your own home to fit under your bed and sleep on for 7 nights absolutely free. You only pay the Sale Price after proving the "Ner-Sag" to your satisfaction.

THE 'NER-SAG' (NEVER-SAG)

PATENTED & REGISTERED

Spring Mattress Support for Diamond Link, Chain or Woven Wire Mattresses with Iron or Wood Sides in all standard sizes.

The "Ner-Sag" is an appliance which fits under any existing mattress, no matter how badly sagging, and gives the same advantages and comfort as an expensive new box-spring, for a trifling cost. If is not in itself a mattress. Made to give a LIFETIME'S WEAR.

Sale Prices Carriage Paid

Usual Price	SALE PRICE
3 ft. 6 in. size. 13/6	6/9
3 ft. 6 in. 15/6	Now 7/9
3 ft. 6 in. 17/6	,, 8/9
4 ft. 19/6	,, 9/9
4 ft. 6 in. 21/6	,, 10/9

Size to width of present mattress.

To secure this unprecedented bargain you must send the coupon *now*. After Sept. 27th the old prices will again come into force, and this great bargain offer will have gone past, perhaps for ever. DO NOT MISS IT. TRY AT ONCE—that will give you *a chance to send repeat orders before the sale closes.*

RECORD BREAKING SALE

SALE COUPON AVAILABLE SEPT. 13th TO SEPT. 27th. **SEND NOW**

To NER-SAG, LTD., 2, Green Lane, ILFORD.

Please send me a "Ner-Sag" Spring Mattress Support. Width of mattress..... If I like it I will pay the Special Sale Price (half the standard price) within 7 days; if not, I will return it within the same period.

NAME .....
(In block letters.

ADDRESS .....
"John Bull," 18/9/1926.

NER-SAG, Ltd., 2, Green Lane, ILFORD, ESSEX.

You can't *possibly* get wet in the

19 oz.

29/6 "Mattamac" (Reg'd)

World-Famous Featherweight Stormproof

A "Mattamac" is identical in appearance with the usual five-guinea Weatherproof. In utility, also, it equals its much-more-costly Competitor. It wears as long, weighs one-third, and is absolutely Waterproof. Light and compact-folding, Wind, Chills and Wet proof, a "Mattamac" is the ideal general-utility Coat for week-end and going-away wear. It **combines** the purposes of Light Overcoat and Stormproof.

Don't risk disappointment with an imitation. Get the *genuine* "Mattamac" Stormproof, which is labelled "Mattamac" beneath the coat-hanger.

19 OUNCES WEIGHT

Three ounces heavier than an umbrella.

29/6

(Reg'd Trade Mark.)

FOLDS INTO A HANDFUL.

"Matta" Fabric is exceedingly compact. The Coat worn by the 6 ft. man beneath, when folded, just made this handful.

To order: please state Model, colour needed, Height, Chest Measurement over waistcoat (Ladies measure overDress), and enclose remittance.

Colours: **Fawn, Olive, Grey, Nigger Silver, Powder Blue, Leaf Green, Brick, Copper, Pastel, Tawny, Bottle, Russet, Navy, and Black.**

Direct drawings from photos of Stock "Mattamac" Stormproofs

MADE IN 11 MODELS, 15 SHADES, AND 40 SIZES

Adult unbelted "Mattamac" Coats cost **29/6**, belted Models are **32/6**. Conduit Street, its birthplace and the World's Overcoat centre, is represented in the graceful, tailored "hang," well-cut skirt, easy Raglan shoulders, and roomy "under-arms." Each true "Mattamac" has wind-strapped adjustable cuffs, well-made pockets, lined shoulders, and is guaranteed to be made entirely from the genuine all-weatherproof "Matta" (Regd.) Fabric.

SENT OUT TO YOU ON 7 DAYS' FREE APPROVAL

You can satisfy yourself about a "Mattamac" Stormproof in actual wear. Each coat is sent out on the understanding that it can be returned within seven days of receipt in exchange for the full purchase price if you wish. Send chest measurement over waistcoat (Ladies measure over the dress), state height, colour needed, and enclose remittance. Postage extra abroad; free in the British Isles.

THE featherweight "Mattamac" *itself* is "just right" for 75% of people. For those who need a *heavier* Coat for hard wear, *or for the Colder* days, we have produced the durable

"DUO-MATTAMAC"

Double Fabric & Wear

34 ozs. Weight, 49/6 up

ABSOLUTELY WATERPROOF

***Less than* Double Weight & Price**

In cut, style, and finish, it is identical with the featherweight "Mattamac." The only difference is that the 19 oz. featherweight Coat is made up from *single* "Matta" Fabric, whilst the 34 oz. "Duo-Mattamac" is cut from *double* "Matta" Fabric—*two* of the tough, finely-spun cloths, *united* with the proofing between.

"Duo-Mattamac" Coats, though double *all through*, are of medium-weight. The unbelted Coat is, roughly, two-thirds the weight of a Gabardine Raincoat. "Duo-Mattamac" Stormproofs are made in eleven Adult Models (Children's to order only) following the *cut* and *styles* of Featherweight "Mattamac" Coats in Fawn, Olive, Grey, Nigger, Silver, Black and Blue shades.

To order a "Duo-Mattamac":—Send remittance (Unbelted Coat, 49/6, Belted 52/6) stating colour needed, height and chest measurement OVER waistcoat. If for lady, please say so, and measure OVER DRESS. Within 7 days, return for full money is permitted if you so wish. You can safely order now or, if preferred, send for the "Mattamac" Booklet "29 6," describing also the "Duo-Mattamac" Stormproof, and showing a sample of its double-texture Fabric. Send orders direct to Pearson Bros., address below, or write for "Mattamac" Booklet "29 6."

AGENCY STOCKS EVERYWHERE.

SEND FOR "MATTAMAC" ART BOOKLET, FREE BY POST

Send a postcard for the "Mattamac" Booklet, **"29 6,"** illustrating Town and Country Models for Adults (unbelted **29/6**, belted **32/6**), and including colour patterns of "Matta" Fabric.

"Mattamac" Stormproofs are **only** obtainable from the "Mattamac" Showrooms and Branches, from our accredited Provincial Agents, and through the post from the Conduit Street Headquarters. If unable personally to inspect models, send your order with Remittance, or write for the "Mattamac" Booklet "29 6" to the Sole Makers:

PEARSON BROTHERS

CLIFFORD HOUSE (Headquarters)

45, CONDUIT ST., LONDON, W.1

"MATTAMAC" BRANCHES NOW OPEN AT:

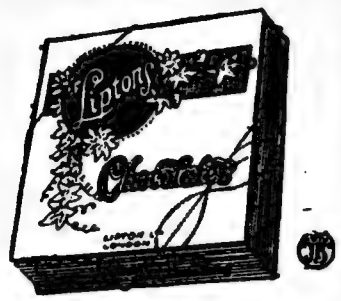
20, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C. (10 doors from St. Paul's Cathedral)
117, Oxford Street, London, W. (Between Dean St. and Wardour St.)
157, Fenchurch Street, London, E.C. (2 doors from Lime Street)
129a, Victoria Street, Westminster, S.W. (2 doors from Ashley Place)
and at 134, New Street, Birmingham (Next door to the High School).

"MATTAMAC" AGENCIES EVERYWHERE. AMPLE STOCKS

FREE GIFT OFFER!

This Lovely Box

CONTAINING 1 lb. DELICIOUS CHOCOLATES



ABSOLUTELY FREE!

To obtain this FREE GIFT, you simply have to **cut the Elephant Panels from the packets of**

LIPTON'S TEA

until you have 10 x 1-lb., 20 x ½-lb., or 40 x ¼-lb.

LIPTON Ltd., TEA PLANTERS, CEYLON. *The Largest Tea Distributors, Manufacturers and Retailers of Food Products in the World. HEAD OFFICE: CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C. 1. Branches and Agencies throughout the United Kingdom.*

All Enjoy This

Every slice of "Bermaline" is full of nourishment; they are well named "slices of goodness," appetising, satisfying, good to the last crumb.

Try a loaf to-day and taste and see how good it is.

"Bermaline" Bread

Write Montgomerie & Co. Ltd., "Bermaline" Factory, Ibrox, Glasgow, for name and address of nearest "Bermaline" Baker.

In Sunshine Ward

by PHILIP INMAN

WHAT trying experiences have been the lot of those who have braved the disappointments of the world! Yet at the end there is the remembrance of someone that brings the sunshine into the soul again

A WANDERER'S SUNSET

HAVE you ever seen exhibited in a house window a card which says "Lodgings for Respectable Men"? Those words flashed through my mind when I first saw Hesketh Thornton. He seemed pre-eminently respectable, though his clothes were not cut in the latest style and he was down-at-heel.

But these were scarcely noticeable when contrasted with his general make-up. He was elderly, but in his young days must have been fairly good-looking.

But it was his voice which appealed to me most of all. I meet a good many people, and I have fallen into the habit, almost unconsciously, of classifying them into two groups, the liked and the disliked.

A burden of age

From the very first moment I liked him. As the Americans say, "He got home right away."

It might have been otherwise, for he certainly chose the wrong moment to visit me. It was nine o'clock at night, at the end of a trying day, and on the eve of my leaving for a month's vacation.

"I landed from Canada this afternoon," he commenced by saying. "I had to work my passage across, but it's worth it to be in London."

Then he explained that for some time he had been far from well, but with a twinkle in his eye he added, "I'm turned seventy-two, so what can you expect."

For over an hour he talked, but busy though I was, I did not begrudge a second of it. I learnt more from him about Canada than by reading a dozen books.

A problem solved

I advised him to come into the hospital for a few days and be under medical supervision. "That will suit me down to the ground," he said cheerily. "It will save a lot of worry, too."

As we walked up to the ward his lively air vanished. "I was wondering where I'd sleep to-night," he murmured, "but you've solved that problem for me."

A month had passed before I saw him again, and I had to ask twice to make sure that it was the same man. There was a look in his eyes which those working in a hospital can read only too well, and I knew Hesketh Thornton had simply to wait just a little longer for the sunset.

That night, as I sat by his bedside, he unfolded to me the story of his life.

For thirty-five years he had been a nomad, wandering about the vast tracts of Canada. He had been everything from a sheep-shearer to a saloon-keeper. Rough luck had dogged him all his days.

He had never married. "I might have been better off if I had," he said. Yet he had had his love idyll. She had died from pneumonia, and that was the reason he had gone into the wilds to bury his sorrow.

"There's never been anyone else," he told me, "and though I've failed in many things, thank God I've never failed in loyalty to her."

He sank back exhausted, and I was leaving his bedside when he beckoned me again. He went on quietly, "I've been here a month, and looked after like a king. You are right in calling it 'Sunshine Ward'; that's what it is. What worries me is that I can't repay you."

"There's no need," I started, but he stopped me. "I've often been hard up," he went on, "and many a time could have done with a good square meal. I've parted with everything I had to get money, except one thing, and that I swore to keep to my dying day."

He stretched out his hand and brought from under his pillow a small gold locket which he handed to me.

The beauty sleep

"Inside there's a photograph and I'd like that to go with me. The locket will help to pay for my keep here." Then he put out his hand to say "Good night."

"Now I must close my eyes," he said with a touch of his old gaiety, "or I shall lose my beauty sleep."

When I went my rounds the next morning Hesketh Thornton had closed his eyes for ever. His words had come strangely true, for in his eternal sleep his features had attained that beauty which even death could not disfigure.

The Sentence of the Court

SOCIETY SLIPPER-HUNTERS

Capers on the Continent

DRAPING herself picturesquely about the dock, Lady Diana Cooper yawned behind a daintily gloved hand, and signed to her maid to plead "Not guilty" on her behalf to a charge of childish behaviour.

"Lady Diana," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "has been selected from among a number of offenders because she is the best known of those concerned.

"Her fellow-offenders were members or spiritual kindred of the so-miscalled Society of Bright Young People, most of whom were never very bright, and can no longer claim to be young.

"Their midnight 'treasure hunting' having earned the unfavourable notice of the London Press and police, they have lately transferred their ridiculous activities to Venice.

"The citizens of that place were at first puzzled, and later rendered indignant by the spectacle of Englishwomen in evening dress invading restaurants, questioning total strangers about 'clues,' leaping into gondolas and disporting themselves with that total disregard for the comfort and safety of others of which only the Very Best People seem capable.

"The Italian crowd finally lost patience with the mad 'Englishwomen,' as they called them, and began hissing and protesting, so that the police had to disperse (and protect) the ill-mannered foreigners who were thus turning a beautiful city into a bear-garden."

* * *

Mr. Strawsplitter said that the trouble had arisen because the Venetians were deficient in humour, and, as one of the Bright Young People had explained, "were not educated up to Mayfair treasure-hunts." The result was that an exhilarating game had been made to look almost like an international crisis.

* * *

"The smug explanation that this, that or the other place is too ignorant and plebeian to appreciate a Mayfair 'treasure hunt' is not new," said Mr. Justice Bull. "A similar suggestion was put forward by Miss Viola Tree when this form of annoyance occasioned protests in London.

"Such childish tomfoolery is bad enough when practised here, but it becomes worse when inflicted upon the residents of a friendly foreign country.

"Mark Twain once remarked that the Almighty showed what He thought of money by the people He allowed to have it, and I must say there is something pathetic about these members of the wealthy orders who, in a city as rich in artistic treasures and historic associations as Venice, can find nothing better to do than play hunt-the-slipper at midnight in the public squares.

"As the daughter of a duke and the wife of an M.P., Lady Diana must be reckoned more culpable than some of the gilded nonentities and elderly flappers who were her confederates, and I cannot agree to deal with her as a juvenile offender.

"I therefore direct that she be excluded from the limelight, the illustrated Press and the gossip columns of the dailies for six months, and that she spend the first five days of each month in solitary refinement."

Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

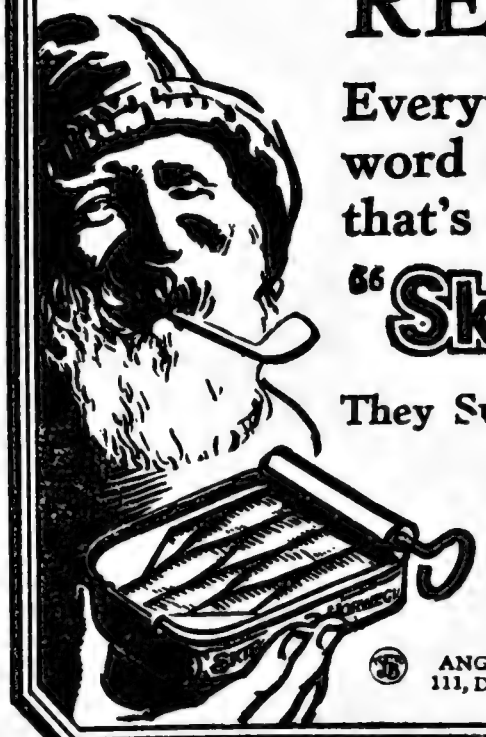
We fear this "rage" upon the stage
Has got beyond a joke,
It's up to each to end the breach
Before they wreck the moke!

Let Spain vamoose, we only lose
The risk of more intrigue;
For surely it's absurd that Fritz
Should not now join the League.

"Look here," says C. to Mr. B.,
"That task we can avoid,
For by this plan in time we can
Absorb the unemployed!"

We're far too slow or years ago
By taxes such as these,
We might have got an awful lot
From Belgian refugees!

RELISH!



Everything that the word conveys — that's

"Skippers"

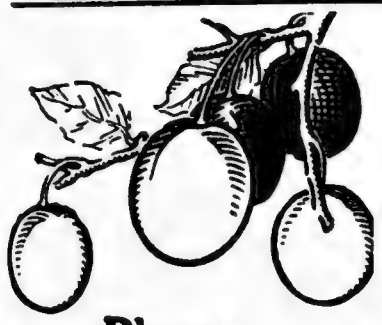
They Suit you to a Tea

FREE

A New 1/- Recipe Book. Shows how to save coal and cooking.

Free on mentioning name and address of grocer.

ANGUS WATSON & CO., LIMITED
111, Dene House, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.



Plums are plump!

Therefore plump for plums with

BIRD'S CUSTARD

The best fruit and custard dish of the whole year.

This Razor Set FREE

The Proprietors of Wright's Coal Tar Soap will be pleased to send to any applicant upon receipt of 36 outside printed wrappers from tablets of Wright's Coal Tar Soap and 12 flaps from the boxes (bearing the words "Wright's Coal Tar Shaving Stick"), this handsome razor set, consisting of heavily nickel-plated case, safety razor, two nickel-cased razor blade containers with two Horton British Sheffield blades. The whole case is lined with purple plush and is really an exceptional gift.

When you have collected 36 outside wrappers and 12 flaps from the boxes, send them, together with your name and address (clearly written), addressed to Razor Sets, Dept. 35, Wright, Layman & Umney, Ltd., Southwark, S.E. 1.

BOURNVILLE

'Keep fit on cocoa'

For the sturdy outdoor child, or for the studious one, a cup of "Bournville —the cocoa that tastes like chocolate"—makes breakfast and supper more enjoyable. It is food below pre-war price.

See the name "Cadbury" on every piece of chocolate.

when you can't sleep

is it a matter of NERVES?

Of course you can't sleep if you go to bed with your nerves all on edge. It's your nerves that control your body and your mind. They're on edge because they're *starved.* A cup of Glax-ovo taken every night before retiring gives your nerves just the food they require to ensure that you sleep restfully.

HOW GLAX-OVO SOOTHES YOUR NERVES

There is in Glax-ovo, and in no other food-drink, the remarkable element known as Ostelin—a concentration of the essential Vitamin 'D,' which promotes absorption of the nourishment your nerves need. With it are blended pure rich milk, malt extract and chocolate, a matchless combination of food values with a delicious creamy-chocolate flavour.

Feed your nerves with Glax-ovo and you will sleep peacefully, awake rested, and never know you have such things as nerves.

GLAX-OVO

"Every Drop Sheer Nourishment"

Sold by all chemists in sealed tins at 1/6, 3/3, and 6/-
Made in a minute with hot water only. ADD NO MILK

Try a 3d. cup at any A.B.C. Tea-shop

2 cupfuls free!

Get a FREE TIN and Book ("Vitamins & What They Mean to You") by writing your name and address here and sending the voucher, with 3d. in stamps for postage and packing, to Dept. 836, Glax-ovo, 56, Osnaburgh St., London, N.W.1

Name .....

Address .....

.....

18/9/26

N 261

PIMPLES BROKE OUT OVER BACK

Caused Irritation. Lost Sleep. Cuticura Heals.

"My trouble began about three years ago when pimples broke out all over my back and came to a head and then broke. They caused a good deal of irritation, and sometimes at night I could not sleep on account of it.

"I kept trying all kinds of remedies but they only relieved me for the time being. I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. After using it I purchased more and I was healed." (Signed) George Hodgkinson, School House Hill, Heage, Derbys., Eng.

Use Cuticura for all toilet purposes.

Soap 1s., Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d., Talcum 1s. 3d. For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charter-house Sq., London, E.C.1. Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 3d.

JOHN NOBLES

MARVELLOUS 20/- COAT

Model S3317. This up-to-date coat is made in warm Blanket Cloth, with a lovely collar of Black Coney Fur. Colours:—Copper, Burgundy, Magenta, New Blue, Grey and Navy.

A well cut coat with the popular D.B. fronts and smart pleated panel effects, finished with tabs and buttons as sketch.

In sizes to fit 34, 36 and 38 in. Busts, 42, 44, 46 and 48 in. lengths.

PRICE ONLY 20/- Postage Paid

Also supplied in Matrons' sizes to fit 40, 42 and 44 in. Busts' 46, 48 and 50 in. lengths. Price 25/6.

FREE!—John Noble's New Autumn Catalogue of Fashions and Household Goods sent Post Free WRITE TO-DAY.

JOHN NOBLE LTD.
(Dept. 55), Brook Street,
MANCHESTER.

The latest style!

It's in your own hands

to have the best possible cigarette at the price of a gasper."

ROLL YOUR OWN THE "A.G." WAY

You'll get a more enjoyable smoke and save money on every cigarette—but always roll with

AG CIGARETTE PAPERS

The BEST the world produces.

Words Winged to Women

"LET knowledge grow from more to more" must ever be the keynote of those who work for the children of the nation. Yet knowledge must not lie fallow. It must be woven into the stuff of everyday life and constantly acted upon if it is to be useful

TINY TOTS OF TRAGEDY

by MABEL HORNER

LAST year 37,000 babies lived in this country who most certainly would have died if they had been born under the conditions of twenty years ago. That is one of the cheering facts which emerge from study of the report just issued by Sir George Newman on the state of the public health. The birth-rate may be lower, but the children who are born are saved.

"The proof of the pudding is in the eating," says Sir George. "We have not sufficient statistical data to enable us fully to assess the value of infant welfare centres, but we have ample evidence that the work done is highly appreciated by those for whom it is intended."

As one working man writes: "I am the proud father of twins who have been under the care of a centre, and I am not forgetful of the fact that when my wife's health was failing, *owing to the strain of having two babies to care for*, the centre came to our assistance and took them while their mother went to a convalescent home to recuperate."

Life-giving knowledge

There we have the strongly helpful human note that is a feature of our national life to-day.

And the most satisfactory feature is that not only is such help organised, but it is intelligent and well-informed. Knowledge is saving our babies; without knowledge both babies and grown-ups die untimely. Unless knowledge is co-operatively applied, death is the penalty.

Less than twenty years ago a widowed friend of my own was left with tiny twin daughters. Beautiful babies they were, healthy and strong, the joy and solace of their mother's bereavement. There came a day when both went to school with a little friend who had been "just a little bit off colour," but was now better.

In a few days both those babies had sickened with a most virulent form of scarlet fever and in a tragically short time both lay dead side by side. The whole school had been infected by a tiny toddler who had had "suppressed scarlet fever."

Other children died in their turn. Mothers, with their little ones snatched from them by this terrible foe, were well-nigh bereft of their senses by grief.

A spur to effort

Praise be, that sort of sweeping tragedy of infection does not happen now. The symptoms are recognised and advice is sought. The clinics and the nurses have justified their existence up to the hilt.

All this only goes to prove that we are only at the beginning of knowledge. While our national progress stands out clearly compared with conditions of twenty years ago, it must only be judged as a spur to further effort. There are still far too many foul and dark patches on the fair field of our national health.

And the greatest number of them, if only we were united in the matter, could be cleaned up and healed. As Dr. Newman points out, "we neglect to take our full profits" from knowledge available.

We have learned all about infection and its ways; we have not learned how to bend all our social energies to the betterment of man's estate. Cancer is gaining ground; tuberculosis is prevalent; pneumonia and influenza are undefeated and maternal mortality increases.

We lost 40,000 little children last year from measles and whooping-cough. We still talk of these horrible afflictions as "childish complaints." We still act as though the whole problem of life and death and health and illness was not indissolubly bound up with social and economic prosperity and, above all, with the great unemployment problem and with housing.

The medical services are striving, with

Dr. Janet Campbell, D.B.E., who is the senior Medical Officer for Maternity and Child Welfare, Ministry of Health

a clear-sighted vision unexampled in the history of the world, to make life safe from disease for the children.

Appalling apathy

Yet these efforts are being continually frustrated by apathy on the part of the community at large. Less than half our voting strength goes to the polls when local authorities are elected.

But when there is that "fuller understanding of the mutual aid and interdependence between improved environment," for which Sir George Newman pleads, when we know that housing and social conditions, the care and nurture of the body, and employment and industrial life are all bound up together, we shall act accordingly and the Ministry may show us what it can do.

For even the Government can only act as the people themselves inspire and influence its will.

Tempting the Woman

by NESTA RYALL

CAN the police do nothing to deter the house-to-house pests who are causing untold mischief not only in working-class families, but in middle and even in upper class households?

I have just had a case brought to my notice in a town near London which shows the devastation that can be caused by these sharks.

A lady living there, the wife of a Civil servant, had for some time been in the habit of buying goods from a reputable London firm on the deferred-pay system, getting, on the whole, fairly good value.

One day she was surprised to receive a call from a woman with a suit-case, who explained that she was selling goods on the same deferred system.

She showed her an evening frock which seemed very good value for three guineas, and for which she wanted 10s. down and 5s. a week.

AFTER that, the visitor called regularly, selling her customer silk stockings, crepe-de-Chine lingerie, gowns, furs, and even jewellery, all new and good in quality.

The customer, the wife of a man with a small income, could not resist these pretty-pretties which she could not otherwise have obtained, and which were practically forced on her by the plausible and pleasant spoken caller. In a short time she found that her weekly instalments had risen to nearly £2 a week. She was in difficulty with her housekeeping accounts, and could not pay.

The caller offered to take back the jewellery and the furs and close the account for an immediate cash payment of £20; otherwise, the account must pass into other hands for collection.

THE foolish customer, afraid to tell her husband, was almost distracted, and the sympathetic doorstep pest made a helpful suggestion.

She offered to introduce a money-lender who would advance the £20, and accept smaller instalments, spread over a longer period than she herself could afford.

This deal was put through, the money lender deducting £5 for the "agreement," so that the householder only got £15 on a promise to pay £30 principal and interest.

Shortly after she fell sick, partly through worry and alarm. When she recovered she had missed two instalments.

Again, after threats of exposure to her husband, another moneylender was called in, who advanced £30 on a promise to pay £50.

Fortunately, the distracted woman told her brother of her difficulties. He made some discreet enquiries and found that the first moneylender was the husband of the doorstep pest and the second was his father.

The shoe was now on the other foot, and the whole affair was promptly settled for a payment by the victim's brother of £10.

This doorstep pest, however, is still busy working the suburbs, calling always between the hours of 10 a.m. and 5 p.m., when the head of the household is away.

This creature who preys upon her fellow-women is not the only one of her kind. I have known some very sad cases of servant girls hounded into wrongdoing by these female pests.

ONE, a good-looking young country lass, when she got into financial difficulties, was offered a better job by the harpy who preyed upon her. It was to be a maid to a woman who was familiar in night-clubs.

The girl lost her bearings altogether, and not long ago was convicted of a street offence.

These doorstep harpies flourish not only in London and its suburbs, but in the great provincial cities and towns.

If the regulations governing hawkers' licences are not effective to check such people, why does not the Government see that they are strengthened?

Where labour troubles are unknown

To see the British workman at his best, visit the huge Ford Plant at Trafford Park, Manchester. He is able to give of his best, in spotlessly clean, well lighted, airy buildings, and with the most efficient machinery in the world to help him. He is eager to give of his best with so generous a wage scale, 3/- an hour the minimum. Unique profit sharing and investment systems add yet another incentive.

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EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test, which have been approved by our experts are marked— In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

The Completed Puzzle

P	E	R	F	E	C	T	■	T	A	M	P	I	O	N
R	A	I	L	■	A	R	I	A	N	■	U	R	G	E
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E	N	D	■	T	E	D	I	O	U	S	■	S	H	E
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M	E	R	I	T	■	C	A	B	■	B	E	L	O	M
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D	R	E	Y	F	U	S	■	S	T	E	E	P	E	D

Solution to the Crossword Puzzle published in our last issue

This week's puzzle is on page 4.

FREEMANS
Celebrated
SPARE TIME AGENCY
CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Linn, Drapery, Gramophones, Watches, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

If in regular employment applications as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.

NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT. Enquiries for Agency invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

Unequal to the Task

Heavy eyes, a thumping headache, listless brain and nerveless hands—all of them the outward and visible signs of anæmia.

Do not let anæmia sap *your* health and vitality. Follow the advice of more than 17,000 doctors and build up your health with Wincarnis.

You may not as yet have experienced any of these symptoms; but long days in an office, dull and damp weather, lack of sunshine, will surely take their toll of your health, sooner or later.

Take a wise precaution—take Wincarnis. The finest tonic wine, blended with beef and malt, combine to make Wincarnis as stimulating and strengthening to the system as it is agreeable to the palate.

A doctor says:—"*I usually prescribe "Wincarnis for my adult patients whenever "a tonic is indicated, and in most cases it has "met with prompt success. Its constituents "make it the most efficient strength-reviving "agent I have met in a long course of medical "practice. From my knowledge of the "methods of preparing Wincarnis, there is no "possible doubt as to its value in most of life's "everyday illnesses.*" (Signed)——M.B., B.Ch.

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The Wine of Life

Large Size 5'- Medium Size 3'- From all Wine Merchants. Licensed Grocers & Chemists.

Send 4d. stamp for FREE Sample Bottle (please use 1½d. stamp) to Coleman & Co., Ltd., Dept. 20, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

W 4 BCM/ALLEN

WHEN FEET ACHE, BURN, SWELL, OR PERSPIRE

MEDICATED AND OXYGENATED WATER
PRODUCED BY
REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

THIS IS ALL YOU NEED.

Dissolve a heaping tablespoonful of refined **Reudel Bath Saltrates** in a gallon of water. This will make a highly ***medicated*** and ***oxygenated*** foot-bath, reproducing the soothing, healing and antiseptic qualities of the waters of famous Continental Spas. **Reudel Bath Saltrates**, in convenient sizes, can be obtained from all chemists. Prices 2/- a half-pound and 3/3 a pound.

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Only "KODAK" Film
The Dependable Film in the Yellow Carton.

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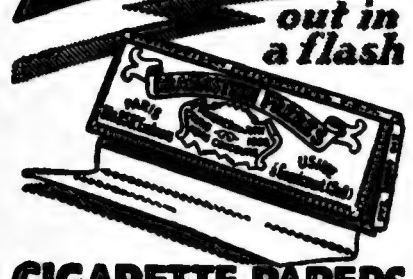

CIGARETTE PAPERS

Human Documents

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." The names and addresses of all correspondents are suppressed so that the writers may not be identified. Letters that are too intimate or are not sufficiently general to be helpful to others are answered by post. All correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes. Ten shillings is being sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed

Starving to Keep a Secret

The Prentice Preacher—A Burden of Debt—A Risky Request

"I SHOULD be very grateful for a word of advice and comfort for a poor old soul who is suffering great distress.

"This poor old lady is approaching eighty years of age and is almost blind. For a long time I have been greatly puzzled to account for her unwillingness to apply for the old-age pension.

"Recently, however, she told me the pathetic story of her life which supplies the reason.

"When she was a young girl she fell in love with the son of a man of exceptional purity of life and eloped with him.

"Unfortunately, her romantic marriage turned out to be an utter failure, for her husband displayed a character which was the direct opposite of his father's and after a short time his persistent infidelity and cruelty forced her to leave him.

"Years afterwards she met a more worthy man who desired to marry her. When she explained that she was not free, he took it upon himself to communicate with her father-in-law, who replied that his son had been abroad for many years and, so far as he knew, there was no obstacle to her re-marriage.

"They therefore married and lived happily together for over thirty years, when some interfering busybody implanted a doubt in the woman's mind as to whether her first husband was really dead.

"Although enquiries failed to elicit any information, the latter years of her married life were overclouded by a vague fear as to the legality of her union, and, when the second husband died, the grief of his loss appears to have intensified the old lady's dread that she might be a bigamist.

"AT such an age as she is now it is somewhat difficult to dispel an idea of that kind and she has remained in want, dreading lest her application for an old-age pension should lead to disclosures. She declares that she would rather live on bread and water for the rest of her life than face exposure and possible imprisonment for bigamy.

"It seems to me terrible that such a poor old soul should starve herself to keep a secret which apparently is troublesome only in her imagination."

"HUMANIST" says: *It is extremely pathetic that the old lady should have suffered want so unnecessarily since she was seventy, for she has nothing whatever to fear. There is not the least likelihood of her second marriage being disputed, and application should be made for her old-age pension at once.*

* * *

"SINCE my schooldays I have felt that it is the calling of my soul as it is the desire of my heart to become a minister of the gospel.

Preaching and Practice

"I have pursued studies at home, often burning the midnight oil in order that I might fit myself for such a high calling, denying myself many leisured hours and the pleasures in which men of my age usually indulge, in order that my life's ambition might be fulfilled.

"I have been so far successful, inasmuch as I have passed the matriculation examination of the University of London.

"Now I find that the door at which I have been knocking can be opened only by a golden key and that a sum of at least £120 per annum for four years, or about £500 altogether, would be necessary to provide for my maintenance and educational fees.

"Can you tell me how to obtain this money? My parents have denied themselves much so far, but they are unable to assist me further. Surely my vision was not a mirage, the voice that called me not a mocking deception!

"Yet without money the vision must fade, the voice become silent and my hopes of high service be doomed to disappointment."

"HUMANIST" says: *I think you attach undue importance to preaching and overlook the force of example. If you live the doctrines you desire to disseminate you will find that actions speak louder than words. The early Apostles had no funds to draw upon, and I have no money to provide for your university education. They taught as they worked and you should do the same. If your teaching in this way should prove effective, friends willing to finance you will come to your aid as they did with Spurgeon and Clifford.*

* * *

"I AM twenty-three years of age and hold a fairly responsible position in a commercial firm. I have every reason to believe, judging by increases in salary which I have received, that my service gives satisfaction and my prospects are good.

The Better Way

"Unfortunately, I am in debt and about three months' salary is mortgaged in advance. I can only stave off my creditors by dipping into my future salary, but this brings me no nearer a solution.

"I realise that it would not help me to go to moneylenders; my only hope of becoming solvent speedily is apparently to obtain more money by the only legitimate means of doing more work.

"I have inserted advertisements for spare-time employment, but the only result is that I am pestered with offers from fee-snatching concerns of the kind which you have so often exposed.

"I feel sure, however, that there must be opportunities of obtaining genuine employment in the evenings. I am free from my office duties soon after 5 p.m., and I would willingly devote the time usually applied to recreation to work, which would enable me to earn sufficient to rid me of my financial worry."

"HUMANIST" says: *I am glad that you realise the futility of seeking relief from moneylenders. Why not offer your services to local tradesmen, many of whom probably employ no clerical staff and would be glad for you to devote an evening or two a week to making up their books and sending out their accounts? Combined with rigid economy in your personal expenditure you might by such means quickly rid yourself of your burden of debt.*

The Secret Need

THE pathos of the old lady who was ready to starve rather than reveal her uncertainty regarding the regularity of her marriage is almost equalled by the plight of many widows who without any claim to a pension suffer terrible privations in secret. You can help such by sending a donation to "The Greatest of These—" Fund. (See p. 38.)

"A FRIEND of mine has asked for my advice in her dilemma, as narrated below, and I shall be grateful for your assistance.

Another's Child

"She is married very happily, her husband having generously befriended her when she was in great moral danger and agreed to allow her illegitimate child to remain with her.

"His work keeps him abroad for long periods and in his absence the father of the child has written to my friend saying that he would dearly love to see the little one and asking her to visit him with the baby.

"He stipulates, however, that she should do so without bringing the matter to the knowledge either of his parents, who are unaware of the child's existence, or of her husband.

"She wonders whether her duty to her child demands that she should comply with the father's request. I am inclined to advise her not to do so without first obtaining her husband's permission."

"HUMANIST" says: *The father of an illegitimate child has no right whatever to make such a request, and the conditions which he stipulates in this case seem to indicate that he has an ulterior motive and that his interest is in the mother rather than the child. I do not think she should on any account comply with his wishes without her husband's permission, and I think her husband would be foolish to countenance such an arrangement.*

* * *

A Landlady's Dilemma

"Some time ago I let two rooms to a couple, believing them to be married. Recently the man told me his sister and children would be visiting him, but, when they arrived, I noticed that the supposed wife went away for the day, and that the children called him 'dad.' Should I tell the woman described as a sister my suspicions?"

"Humanist" says: *If your suspicions are correct, sooner or later the real wife will probably take action, and, if she communicates with you, you must tell the truth; but it would be better for you to avoid being mixed up with the business at all and get rid of your lodgers if they are undesirable.*

Principal and Principle

"I have been surprised to find that money which I have recently inherited is invested in brewery shares. As a life-long teetotaler, I find much repugnance in profiting by a trade which I have always condemned, but the shares pay much higher dividends than other industrial investments."

"Humanist" says: *If your principles are sincere, it is natural that your conscience should be troubled in such circumstances. Sell your shares and re-invest in something else. Unless you are a hypocrite you must be prepared to suffer a little loss.*

A False Friend

"I am in great trouble through my husband being out of work and a male friend has offered to assist me on the condition that I keep the matter secret. Do you think I should accept such help?"

"Humanist" says: *Certainly not. A true friend would gladly help you openly, and a man who demands that you should not tell your husband what he is doing is likely to have some ulterior motive.*

The Finest Shave on Record

You will smile after this new shaving experience.

There is cold cream in Gibbs Shaving Cream—the cream of shaves—that leaves the skin supple, soothed, smoothed and refreshed.

Just like a cold cream massage!

With the co-operation of Gibbs Shaving Cream your razor develops unsuspected virtues.

Of course it's the lather.

Rich, heavy, closely-woven lather 22½ times the weight of the cream used. A mass of water bubbles—not air bubbles.

It cannot dry on the face. This super-lather softens the beard, helps the razor, helps your face to feel and look pleasant.

It is a wonderful experience—try it!

BRITISH MADE

FREE! TRIAL TUBE OR STICK

Cut out this panel: pin to paper bearing your name and address only; and post in unsealed envelope bearing ½d. stamp.

We will send you free a

Trial tube of Gibbs Shaving Cream or a Sample Stick of Gibbs Shaving Soap. *(Cross through one not required)*

Just two minutes' work to experience such luxury shaving as you have sought for years.

D. & W. GIBBS LTD. (Dept. 89V), COLD CREAM SOAP WORKS, LONDON, E.1.

Gibbs SHAVING CREAM

The Cream of Shaves *Price 1/6 Per Tube*

GIBBS COLD CREAM SHAVING STICK

Equally wonderful in its solid way is Gibbs Cold Cream Soap in the patent thumb-push holder. This Shaving Stick also contains delicious Cold Cream. In Nickel Holder Case 1/3. Refills 1/-.

(G.S. 6)

Time's short in the mornings-

How much better to have your false teeth cleaned for you overnight or while you dress, than to waste five valuable morning minutes trying to clean them with a brush.

The two Milton Methods—use the one that suits you best

Overnight. Add half-a-teaspoonful of Milton to the tumbler of water into which you put your false teeth at night. That's all. In the morning give them a rinse under the cold water tap. Now you can see that your false teeth are entirely spotless. No stains, no grease, food specks or 'film.' All gold parts polished. Every germ killed and gone. Truly this is cleanness itself.

Morning. As soon as you rise, slip your false teeth into a tumbler containing half Milton and half tepid water. Now leave them for fifteen or twenty minutes, while you dress. Then take them out, rinse them in cold water and wipe them with a towel. They are as clean now as if cleaned by the longer overnight method. Utterly, entirely, healthily clean and germ-free.

Chemists sell Milton at 1/-, 1/6 and 2/6. Always read the pamphlet enclosed with the bottle

-let MILTON clean your false teeth

A remarkable new ointment.—An ointment, rich in the healing properties of Milton, which has long been acknowledged the greatest personal antiseptic and healer in the world, has been produced after five years' research work. It relieves with astonishing speed haemorrhoids, insect bites and stings, burns and scalds, cuts and wounds, sunburn, boils, barber's rash, and all skin troubles. It is sold in terra-cotta pots at 3/-, and is obtainable of all chemists.

Milton Proprietary Ltd., John Milton House, London, E.C. 1

A merry old soul was old King Cole,
And a buoyant old soul was he—
He'd learnt in his youth that a Wood-Milne sole
Would outlast any other three.

Wood-Milne
RUBBER
SOLES - HEELS - TIPS

WHAT OUR GIRLS NEED.

When a girl grows languid, dull and irritable, when her colour fades and nothing seems to interest her, you may be sure that the cause is anæmia, or impoverished blood. The bright red colour of blood is caused by the presence in it of millions of tiny red corpuscles. It is these little bodies that carry nourishment from the blood to the tissues.

When a girl's blood is deficient in these red corpuscles, she not only becomes pale, but her body is undernourished, her nerves are starved, and there is danger of decline. What is needed is an improvement in the quality of the blood, and it is a scientific fact that when the blood is lacking in red corpuscles, a course of Dr. Williams' pink pills will cause them to increase rapidly. This can be demonstrated by a microscopic examination, and anyone can prove it by simply looking in a mirror, for an increase in red blood shows quickly in the cheeks and lips.

It is because of these remarkable blood-enriching qualities that Dr. Williams' pink pills have been able to restore thousands of weak, anæmic girls to robust, joyous health. Of all chemists, 2s. box.

FREE. No girl should miss reading the booklet, "Nature's Warnings," sent free to all who write to C. E. Dept., 36, Fitzroy-square, London, W.1.

Champion 6d per ¼lb
SHARP'S
Super-Kreem Toffee

Do You own a dog—

Then, if only for his sake, you should read "Hints to Dog Owners." The tenth and enlarged edition contains 136 pages of sound, practical advice; it is a complete guide to the treatment of dogs in health and sickness.

'HINTS TO DOG OWNERS'

From leading Chemists, Stores, and Corn Merchants, etc., or

PRICE 3d. POST FREE
FROM
A. F. SHERLEY & CO., Ltd. (Dept.B.25)
18, Marshalsea Road, London, S.E.1

"HYGENICO" BLANKETS

30/- PER PAIR POST PAID.

These blankets induce restful and refreshing sleep. Maximum warmth, minimum weight. Full size. Obtainable only from—
TAYLORS.
230 Chapel St., Salford, M'chester

Our Marvel Bedding Sale. 40/- car. pd.

Our Letter Parliament

Our Daily—Poison!

Do M.P.s Care?—Basement Slaves—Ramsay's Choice

THE gross food adulteration to which Mr. E. Roffe Thompson calls attention is indeed an outrageous scandal. We pride ourselves that British goods are the best in the world, and yet we are being fed on poisonous food for the sake of paltry gain. We boast of our commercial integrity, and meanwhile these vile adulterations in the manufacture of the vital necessities of life are forced upon us. Surely the Ministry of Health should put an end to this iniquitous system.—*Nurse M. Wright, Halifax.*

Backing the Grocer

To stigmatise grocers as wholesale poisoners for the offences of certain shady manufacturers and food producers is unfair. The grocer who is not in business to satisfy his customers would have short shrift. The standing of the grocery trade was never higher than it is to-day, and wholesale condemnation is never justifiable.—*J. J. Armstrong, Birmingham.*

A Criminal Indeed

To have to pay the present existing prices for good food is bad enough, but to pay for food only to discover that it is bad is a crying shame. A man who will tamper with milk and other such commodities is deserving of the heaviest form of punishment. The Ministry of Health is taking action—in 1927! Why not act at once.—*Harry Kendall, Beighton.*

Let It Be Soon!

The effect on the health of the people of adulteration of food must be enormous, and the loss in money colossal. You are performing a public service in hammering away at this scandal; but I suppose that nothing will be done to remedy it until a few prominent people lose their lives as a direct result of food poisoning.—*A. D., New Cross.*

A Great Mystery

That Mr. E. Roffe Thompson's article is true is proved by the fact that most of the workers in cheap jam factories refuse to eat what they have helped to make. If the Labour Party wishes to do some real work, let it devote some attention to our food supply, so that our sausages will no longer be described as "bags of mystery."—*Bullite, Brighouse.*

How to Stop Them

Here in the North the housewives invariably bake their own bread and make their own jams and pickles, thus ensuring a regular supply of pure food for the household. If the example of these Northern women was followed a smashing blow would be dealt to the profiteers who grow rich by adulterating the nation's food.—*Housewife, Durham.*

Bread "Improvers"

At one time bread would keep a week, but now in two days corruption has set in. No wonder operative bakers have to stir in these "improvers" with a stick, as they are fully aware of the consequences of using bare arms. Whilst our "daily" bread is made at "night," when inspectors are asleep, so long shall we have to take on trust its purity.—*Doughnut, Beertown.*

Prison for Poisoners

An adulterator of food in ancient times was led to the stocks. When we hear of a recent case where a fine of 10s. was imposed we might laugh if it were not so serious. What is the difference between a manufacturer who makes money by cunningly misrepresenting the nature of his products and a clever financial swindler? One gets penal servitude and the other a baronetcy probably if he's not found out.—*M. M. J., Filey.*

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament"

The Un-Christian Dean

Father McNabb's censure of the Dean of St. Paul's is more than justified. He has given a lead, which I, as a Nonconformist, hope will be followed by many Churchmen throughout the land. The eminent Dean may be neither a politician nor an economist. That is excusable. But if he is to be judged by his journalistic efforts, it is also obvious that he can lay little claim to being a Christian.—*Presbyterian, Edinburgh.*

A Political Chameleon

Mr. A. G. Gardiner's pen portrait of Mr. Churchill is the finest thing I have read. "A. G. G." seems to have gauged exactly the trend of opinion regarding this man of many faces. Clever he may be, but then so are many who, because of a strangely balanced or unbalanced mentality, are behind prison walls. No working man would care to associate with another man built on the lines of a Churchill. Dundee gave him his ticket to London, and it wasn't a return-ticket either.—*Whitehall, Dundee.*

Another Vacation Scandal

Your scathing comment on the Long Vacation scandal is well timed, but what of the Parliamentary vacation? Here we have a volume of business in arrears. Beneficial measures are held up for lack of time. Obsolete laws are still on the Statute Book because for years there has been no time to revise them. A state of national emergency exists, and Parliament calmly adjourns for a two months' vacation. Surely, in the present circumstances, a fortnight's holiday should be ample.—*Elector, N. Tottenham.*

In the Know

Those of us who belong to the National Federation of Meat Trades will be grateful to you for pointing out, in your article "The Midnight Butcher," that we know and resent those actions that you rightly condemn. Had the responsible Minister kept that part of the Meat Regulations Acts affecting the slaughter and inspection of meat at farms and cottages which butchers desired and knew was so necessary, much of the kind of thing you describe would be impossible.—*R. C. C., Surrey.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"HULL DAILY MAIL":—"In TWELVE MINUTES 44 inches were registered in THREE HOURS."

"GLASGOW HERALD":—"Every MINUTE he expected that the house would collapse about his ears, and for about ten SECONDS he was in terror."

"STORYTELLER":—"He CLOSED his eyes in pleasant satisfaction, and WATCHED the ball come to rest as he had expected."

"GLOUCESTER CITIZEN":—"Queen Mary enjoys the MONTH between Cowes Week and Christmas better than any other time of the year."

"SCHOOLGIRLS' OWN":—"The bedstead, the wardrobe and the furniture were of PINK SILK."

"STRATFORD EXPRESS (advert.):—"Building (BEDSTEAD, SPRING, OVERLAY' etc.) standing on 6 plots freehold land, 16 x 100: bargain £85.

Dustmen Doctors

"Less than a dustman's wages"—that is the phrase used by a correspondent. Is it meant to imply that dustmen are over-paid? Let's hope that people will soon get rid of the idea that dustmen are unworthy of their hire. They should be classed as the world's greatest doctors, not in what they cure, but in the disease they prevent.—*Sarc., Portsmouth.*

Working in the Dark

I have noticed many buildings under construction designed with underground offices. In these offices many clerks will toil amid the inconveniences of artificial light and impure air. Would it not benefit workers in general if our offices were lofty rather than subterranean? Why do not the L.C.C. and other authorities give encouragement to the building of sanitary offices in the full sense of the word?—*J. C. Mortimer, Wandsworth.*

Use the Cat!

Permit me to dissent from Mr. G. Godwin. The chief object of punishment is not the reform of the criminal, but the protection of society. Detection and conviction must be followed by appropriate punishment. Flogging should be inflicted for certain classes of crime. That it does deter is shown by how seldom criminals so punished have risked it a second time. Readers will remember an outbreak of garroting in Liverpool subsiding quickly when the judges ordered the lash.—*Loftus Dale, Denville.*

Unclaimed Dividends

It may not be amiss to restate the practice in dealing with unclaimed dividends declared by companies. Thousands of pounds are lost, because it is not generally known that arrears of dividends on preference shares are specialty debts, and only barred at the end of twenty years. One case left in the hands of liquidators £1,238 unclaimed dividends. Executors and trustees should have more information on dividends.—*A. N., Birmingham.*

The Real Culprits

With regard to the recent campaign which the Home Secretary has instigated against the efficient silencing of motor-cycle engines, and the resultant fines which have been inflicted upon the owners of machines fitted with standard silencers, if the makers were implicated as "aiders and abettors" they might tackle this problem of noisy engines in earnest.—*F. E. D., Middlesbrough.*

The Dead-end

Miss Horner's article is much to the point. Parents themselves, however, are often to blame. I have known boys withdrawn from progressive jobs to earn a few shillings more in dead-end occupations. Local juvenile employment and after-care committees do good work, but only reach a fraction of ex-scholars. The State should remain responsible for the welfare of every school leaver up to the age of, say, eighteen.—*Lester, Loughboro.*

Will He Do It?

The Rev. R. J. Campbell, in JOHN BULL, quotes the following words of Mr. Ramsay MacDonald: "You must act for yourself. Every act strengthens. Every word unsupported by act weakens." This is exactly the policy Mr. MacDonald will have to adopt if he is to prove himself worthy of holding, again, the highest office in the land. If he carries out the real meaning of these words he can pursue no other course but cut himself adrift from the wild men of his party, whose methods are the very antithesis of the words quoted.—*W. J., Middlesex.*

INDUSTRIAL LIFE ASSURANCE

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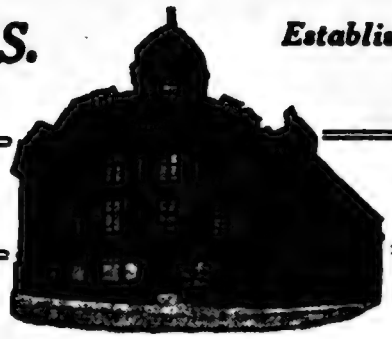

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THE C.I.S. in fairness to its policyholders, who have helped to make the profits, has decided to increase the value of certain policies issued prior to 31/12/1919, thus bringing them into equal benefits with policies issued under the present prospectus. The increases have taken the form of Reversionary Bonuses to the Sums Assured.

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Rheumatoid Arthritis, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Gout, Sciatica, Neuritis

The following extracts from letters received from members of the medical profession constitute more conclusive evidence than anything we can say regarding the value of CURICONES as a remedy for all Rheumatic Ailments.

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Drs. D. and B. write:—"Enclosed please find cheque for capsules—am pleased to say they have had good results."

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Dr. M. K. writes:—"I enclose cheque for 'Curicones' for my daughter. I am so much better I want her to try them."

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Please send me free and post paid your trial package and book on Rheumatoid Arthritis and Rheumatic Affections, diet table and full particulars of your discovery.

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14 DAYS' free trial without deposit.

To convince you what this treatment will do we will send it for 14 days' home trial absolutely free so that you may test it at our expense. SEND NO MONEY. LET A TRIAL CONVINCE YOU.

Send your name and address and the instrument will be sent to you—at once.

There are no hidden conditions. We trust you, and have complete confidence in this treatment. If you keep it you can send the price, 45/-, in one sum, or 5 monthly payments of 10/-. If it does not improve your hearing you can return it. We cannot be fairer than that—DON'T DELAY—SEND NOW.

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FOOTBALL

LISTS SENT ON APPLICATION.

"DUGGIE NEVER OWES."

The Last of the Long Shots

A Glance at the Autumn Weights—Churchill and the Pari-Mutuel—Two-Year-Olds and the Free Handicap—A Jockey Story

WHAT a season of surprises! A selling-plater won the Lincoln, the form horse won the City and Suburban, and now the favourite has won the St. Leger. Unhappily, it was one of those favourites that have no appeal for the average punter. But it *was* the favourite, and it *won*. The shock will take a lot of getting over.

"Nil Desperandum"

Well! Well! The gong goes, and we step into the ring for another couple of rounds. This time those eternal tangles, the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire, await unravelment. I wish Œdipus—the johnny who solved the riddle of the Sphinx—was alive to-day. I'd riddle him riddles. Handing him a list of the acceptances, I'd say, "Now then, Edie, what about it? Can you place 'em one, two, three, in both handicaps?"

Exit Edie

Whereupon Edie would collapse like an odds-on favourite nearing the winning-post, and crawl on hands and knees for the nearest exit. But racing men are made of sterner stuff. Knowing that it is often more difficult to find a winner in a field of five than one of fifty-five we scan the Ces. and Cambridgeshire lists, and rush in where even Œdipus would fear to tread.

A Tricky Problem

As ever the Cesarewitch is bestrewn with mug-traps and pitfalls, but at first glance nothing above Warminster and nothing below Labadens (with the solitary exception of Loch Sen) appeals to me very much. This reduces the issue to seventeen horses, or just sixteen too many. At the moment I am torn between Foxlaw, Finglas and Masked Ruler. But only at the moment.

Some Cambridgeshire Fancies

If we confine ourselves to three-year-olds in this race, we should not be far off the mark. Embargo, Caissot and Foliation look a likely trio from which the winner might spring, so if you feel inclined to make a shot in the dark, I tentatively suggest Foxlaw and Caissot or Masked Ruler and Foliation. I am sure Lex will leave all previous form behind him before the season ends, and the handicapper has not been unkind, but it remains to be seen how he recovers from his Doncaster mishap.

Still Studying

The course of studies into the working of the Pari-Mutuel prescribed for Mr. Churchill's bright young men now in France is more extensive than is realised over here, and there is not the slightest reason to doubt that Winston would like the bookmakers to play into his hands by giving him half an excuse for setting up the machinery to work the machine on our racecourses. It is certain that arrangements have been made for the loan of experts from France to coach any staff that may be set up in England.

The Best of the Youngsters

The Champagne Stakes is supposed to indicate the best two-year-old of the season, but I should not like to award the honour to Damon who, I consider, was rather lucky to beat Call Boy. There is one more big race for the juveniles—the Middle Park Plate—then we shall have in the Free Handicap the official opinion of the youngsters which have sported silk. I expect to see The Satrap at the head of affairs, although it is problematical whether he will ever run again. Damon will probably be asked to give a pound to Call Boy. Sickle, Applecross and Hot Night are contenders for the next positions, but I think Fourth Hand will turn out a better three-year-old than any of this little batch.

A Wonderful Nap Hand

The Free Handicap is framed by the keeper of the Match Book and, of course, form is his guide. Last year he had Coronach, coupled with Legatee, at the head of the poll. His next three, Lex, Apple Sammy and Monk's Way, have not vindicated his judgment. But in 1924, his leading five, Saucy Sue, Picaroon, Diomedes, Solario and Manna, paid him a great tribute.

The French Way

The Free Handicap is made to look very silly sometimes, but this is simply due to the fact that during the winter recess many horses do not grow an inch while others make abnormal improvement in every way. For this reason I think the French method of weighing up two-year-olds is preferable to ours. They do not have a Free Handicap, but when the season's racing is over their adjuster of weights takes every youngster worth while which has run, and frames two separate races which are not decided until the horses are three-year-olds. The two handicaps are over different distances, and no horse may compete in both events. This method enables backers to tell whether horses have improved or deteriorated.

A Comic Tale

A stable companion of the journal that went out of its way to discuss the chances of the four-year-old Masked Marvel for the St. Leger has been trying to crab Masked Ruler for the Cesarewitch by saying that Mr. Macomber's three-year-old only acts on hard going. The fact is nearly the reverse. It was the hard going that contributed to the failure of the colt in the Grand Prix de Paris, and as a matter of fact Masked Ruler has done best when the ground has been yielding. If the stable selected for the Cesarewitch the three-year-old will be all the better for going on the soft side.

Mr. A. K. Macomber, the millionaire owner of Masked Ruler

Not Up to the Weight.

I heard a good story the other day of Joe Plant, the famous little light-weight jockey who now keeps a tobacconist's shop in Leamington. Joe was probably the smallest rider of his time, but he was so powerful that he was known as "The pocket Hercules." One day, as the midget was travelling by train to a meeting, a burly stranger opposite, struck by his likeness to the horseman, asked "Are you Joe Plant, the jockey?" "No," replied Joe, "I'm a policeman!"

"SILVER RING."

FOR YOUR NOTE-BOOK

WARDEN OF THE MARCHES.—If you fancy this one for the Cambridgeshire, remember that he may very easily pick up a prohibitive penalty by winning the Duke of York's Handicap.

ALAN.—A game and consistent two-year-old Follow him till the end of the season.

SICKLE.—Was not at his best at Doncaster, but is a really smart colt on his day.

DARK JAPAN.—Was nothing like fit when he ran third to Market Basket. Might win the Newbury Cup or the Cesarewitch.

NALDERA.—It should pay you to follow this useful filly from now on.

EDWINA.—The "goods" for a nice sprint handicap in the near future.

SIROON.—Stays well and should win a nursery at 7 furlongs or a mile.

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life and Sportsman, Chronicle Mid-day, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow Noon Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, the Sheffield Mail.

O X I G V Q S R F Y A N U J

P 3 C K T E W D Z B L M H 2

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line as the case may be. RLDG2LOLM would read DARK JAPAN.

The code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, September 15, to Tuesday, September 21.

"Soccer" Selections

WEEK-END COUPS

6 HOME.—Bolton, Blackpool, Swansea, Newport, Plymouth, St. Mirren.

5 HOME.—Sheffield United, Swansea, Bristol City, Celtic, St. Mirren.

4 HOME.—Huddersfield, Blackpool, Luton, Celtic.

3 AWAY.—Bradford, Swindon, Dundee.

3 DRAWS.—Manchester U. v. Burnley, West Bromwich v. Birmingham, Nelson v. Rotherham.

3 HOME, 2 AWAY.—Swansea, Plymouth, St. Mirren, Newcastle, Chelsea.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Celtic, Bradford, St. Johnstone v. Falkirk.

FORECASTS FOR SEPTEMBER 25

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION I.

HOME WINNERS.—Birmingham, Burnley, Leeds, Leicester, Tottenham, West Ham.

AWAY WINNERS.—Manchester U., Sheffield U., Huddersfield.

DRAWS.—Aston Villa v. Birmingham, Everton v. Liverpool.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION II.

HOME WINNERS.—Barnsley, Hull, Manchester City, Notts County, Oldham, Preston, South Shields, Wolverhampton.

AWAY WINNER.—Reading.

DRAWS.—Chelsea v. Fulham, Portsmouth v. Blackpool.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (Northern).

HOME WINNERS.—Bradford, Durham, Halifax, Rochdale, Rotherham, Stoke, Tranmere, Wigan.

AWAY WINNER.—Crewe.

DRAWS.—Doncaster v. New Brighton, Lincoln v. Barrow.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (Southern).

HOME WINNERS.—Bristol Rovers, Crystal Palace, Exeter, Merthyr, Millwall, Swindon.

AWAY WINNERS.—Bristol City, Luton, Newport.

DRAWS.—Coventry v. Bournemouth, Gillingham v. Aberdare.

THE SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

HOME WINNERS.—Dundee, Falkirk, Hamilton, Queen's Park, Glasgow Rangers.

AWAY WINNERS.—Airdrie, Celtic, St. Mirren.

DRAWS.—Cowdenbeath v. Motherwell, Kilmarnock v. Hearts.

For Best and Latest Information about Autumn Handicaps see THE SPORTING LIFE.

SAFETY FIRST!

ALFRED H. MAURICE

THE Football Accountant,

19, Bride Lane, London, E.C.4

"Fair Odds and Fair Play."

NOTHING BARRED | NOTHING STARRED

Six Leagues to pick from.

Send at once for the CHALLENGER COUPONS.

BET WITH THE BIG TWO

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Letter commissions accepted from 1/- upwards in accordance with our rules. All postages paid.

NO LIMIT—WIN OR PLACE
DAILY SETTLEMENTS
WINNINGS BY RETURN

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SAFETY & SECURITY.

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FOOTBALL

COMMISSIONS AND ENSURE PROMPT PAYMENT.

SIX LISTS
SIX LEAGUES
AND NOTHING EVER BARRED.

YOUR WINNINGS ON YOUR BREAKFAST TABLE.

AGENTS WANTED.
GOOD COMMISSION.

RACING
NO LIMIT.
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The "Tote" returned **Coronach** 5/1 in the Third Ante-Post Pool. **Pons Asinorum** and **Coronach** 43/1 in Second Double Event Pools: 35/1 in First and Third.

CESAREWITCH
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Second Pools, Singles and the Double Event close September 25.

Business all the Year Round.

Send a postcard for full particulars, Rules, List of Ante-Post Pools, Football Lists, etc.

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For a little free advice on the cure of THINNESS, write to the E. M. Bureau of Health and Cure, (Dept. B.J.), 40-42, Chandos Street, London, W.C. 2. Principal: Eustace Miles, M.A.—for many years recognised as the leading British authority on food and its relation to health. To save time, give details of your usual daily diet and any other information that will throw any light on your case. Enclose 1½d. stamp for postage.

Only **2/-** NOW & THE BIKE IS YOURS

MY NEW LISTS show astonishing reductions in price of Coventry's best bikes. Small deposit gets any model ON 14 DAYS' APPROVAL, CARRIAGE PAID. Satisfaction or money refunded. Thousands of testimonials. Write for FREE LISTS, showing biggest and best selection of bikes.

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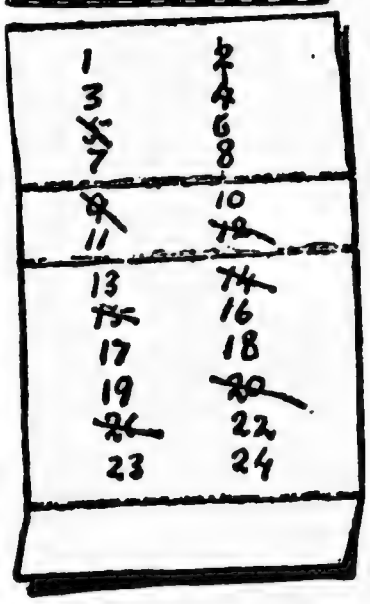
Smoke B.D.V. and Win £500

NO WRITING OF NAMES
FREE FOOTBALL COMPETITION

MATCHES PLAYED SEPT. 25th

1	Aston Villa	2	Bolton W.
3	Birmingham	4	Bury
5	Burnley	6	Derby C.
7	Cardiff C.	8	Manchester U
9	Leeds U.	10	Arsenal
11	West Ham	12	Sunderland
13	Wednesday	14	Huddersfield
15	Tottenham H.	16	W. Brom. A.
17	Chelsea	18	Fulham
19	Bristol R.	20	Brentford
21	Cowdenbeath	22	Motherwell
23	Hibernians	24	Celtic



No Coupons are issued or required.

10 *for* 6d.
One Forecast.

20 *for* 11½d.
Two Forecasts,

Plain or Cork Tips.

£500 will be paid to the competitor who forecasts correctly the result of twelve matches. If more than one competitor is successful the £500 will be divided. If no competitor gives twelve correct results, £250 will be paid to the competitor who forecasts eleven correctly. If more than one competitor forecasts eleven correct results, the £250 will be divided. If no competitor succeeds in forecasting eleven correct results, £100 will be paid to the competitor who forecasts ten or next best correct results. In the event of a tie the £100 will be divided and

MUST BE WON.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

Buy a packet of B.D.V. Cigarettes, slit the cover of the packet and copy on to the unprinted side the numbers from 1 to 24, as shown in the accompanying picture. Cross out the numbers indicating the teams you think will lose, leave in both numbers if you think they will draw. (Keep an exact copy.) Matches not played to a finish do not count.

No writing of team names required: numbers only. See illustration.

One forecast with your name and address on one packet of ten; two forecasts allowed on a packet of twenty. Write your name and town in capital letters on the back of the envelope. **Pipe smokers may also compete. Copy team numbers on a sheet of paper and enclose label and foil of one packet B.D.V. tobacco.** Packets of forecasts must be sufficiently stamped. No responsibility will be accepted for any packet lost, delayed or mislaid. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt.

The Competition Editor of the "Sunday Herald" and "Daily Sketch" will act as Referee. In case of dispute, his decision must be accepted as final and legally binding. The above rules are express conditions of entry, and competitors enter on this understanding.

Employees of Godfrey Phillips, Ltd., are not allowed to compete.

No correspondence will be entered into or interviews granted.

If successful in nine or more matches you must send in a claim on a postcard, stating the number of matches given correctly, and setting out an exact copy of your forecast.

Address Forecasts to B.D.V. Competition No. 3, P.O. Box 181, GODFREY PHILLIPS, Ltd., Commercial Street, London, E. 1.

Closing Date: Thursday, September 23rd.

Address Claims to B.D.V. Competition No. 3, Claims, P.O. Box 160, 52, Bedford Street, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date: Tuesday, September 28th.

Result of Competition No. 3 will be published in "Sunday Herald" and "Sunday Pictorial," October 10th.

B.D.V.

THE KING OF CIGARETTES.

GODFREY PHILLIPS LTD.

JOHN BULL *Replies*

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service

LETTERS of thanks are continually pouring in from readers who have followed the advice given by JOHN BULL's Free Advice Service. These readers were in trouble by reason of insurance, pension, housing, domestic, legal and all manner of difficulties. They were put on the right track simply by stating their case and sending a stamped addressed envelope. This same valuable advice of experts is at your service—free!

• • • •

A. T. (St. Albans).—"My fowls are the finest in the district." Can they crow, too?

R. T. (Maidenhead).—"I defy you to make a joke out of this letter." You forestalled us.

M. K. (Canterbury).—"I live to study." That's better than having to study to live.

A. D. (Ely).—"I love my wife although she is a brunette." Then you are no gentleman.

J. T. (Poole).—"The ribbon of my typewriter is rather worn." So we are just able to see.

H. J. (Barmouth).—"He's too mean to wash himself properly." Sponges on everybody but himself?

R. L. (Ryde).—"I performed a sod-cutting ceremony last Tuesday." And did your caddy replace the turf?

C. D. (Nuneaton).—"I am to referee a local football match next Saturday." Have you informed your next of kin?

I. S. (Redcar).—"How goes the world with you, old sport?" Oh, round and round on its axis, as usual, old bean.

L. D. (Frome).—"I smoke all my cigarette ends in a pipe." And do you stop the clock at night to save time?

B. R. (Polegate).—"Can you tell me what therms are?" Oh, yes. They are the cause of the charge of the light brigade.

E. N. M. (Oxford).—"I told him I didn't give way to fools." He stepped off the pavement, we presume, and allowed you to pass.

L. N. (Hackney).—"When I was a youngster I was captain of the cricket team in our street." You owned the bat, we suppose.

R. E. (Chatham).—"We were invited out to dinner, and had to help ourselves to salt with our knives." Had you dined there before?

V. N. (Harrow).—"They started an argument with each other and very soon a lot more joined in." Two wrongs may make a riot.

L. E. R. (Exeter).—"Evil communications corrupt good manners." Meaning that the income-tax collector has a deal to answer for?

G. G. (Edinburgh).—"I have cut a hole in the back door so that the dog can get in." Don't forget to cut a smaller one for the puppy.

R. H. B. (Sheffield).—"I am all out for reform—education reform, ballot reform, land reform, housing—" Say, ever tried chloroform?

W. N. (Harpenden).—"People think I'm mad, but it's the world that's mad." Then if it comes to a vote, it's you for the asylum by a thumping majority!

MRS. L. (Halifax).—"What is the best part of beef, for a family?" The eatable part.

F. B. (Sowerby Bridge).—"Locked-up land can't grow food for us." But it should give us food for thought.

K. M. (Derby).—"If bigamist is the name for a man with two wives is trigamist the name for a man with three?" No, idiot.

H. D. (Aberdeen).—"I will say Aberdonians have a saving sense of humour." True, they enjoy a joke at somebody else's expense.

B. R. (Hampton Court).—"What do you think I went round the course in last week?" Oh, the usual plus-fours and appurtenances.

S. T. (Hastings).—"Though I am not yet twenty-one I detest the dogmatism of old age." We dislike the puppyism of youth more.

G. P. (Beverley).—"You did not accept my article, so I don't want your paper any longer." We wouldn't make it any longer if you did.

S. L. (Raynes Park).—"Why can't a girl choose her own husband, instead of waiting to be asked?" But she can—and nearly always does.

J. W. (Pevensey).—"Very pretty girls have seldom much brain-power." But why expect them to shine both mentally and ornamentally?

MRS. P. (Liverpool).—"There's a lot of unmarried girls not so young as they make out." And more married ones not so young as they make up.

V. E. (Aberdeen).—"I often lie in bed, reviewing the day, yet fail to find one action for which I can censure myself." We note you said *lie* in bed.

D. H. (Newark).—"I think the modern girl is a sly, deceitful minx." Yet there are many who attack her on the ground that she doesn't conceal anything.

C. E. J. (Farnham).—"Our football team appears to be a very united lot." So they ought to be, considering they are all constantly striving for the same goal.

T. T. (Egham).—"I intend to show my wife I'm boss of this double-harness business." She'll probably be quite contented with the subordinate post of treasurer.

MRS. J. C. (Clapham).—"I should love to get into print." Win that £250 First Prize in *Bullets* this week and you'll be able to get into crepe-de-Chine.

O. N. (Aberystwyth).—"Don't you think 'Out of sight out of mind' is a silly saying?" Certainly. We can't see you, but we hesitate to say that you are daft.

MASTER J. O. T. (Wandsworth).—"Will you give a subscription to our football club?" Certainly. We have pleasure in subscribing—ourselves, yours very sincerely.

"Is it you or your little sister that's ill in bed, dearie?"
"The little sister, of course."
"Well, I thought so, but you're so much alike I can don't be certain."

One of 20 funny jokes in this week's "Passing Show"—36 pages for 2d.

G. N. (Taplow).—"What price this poem?" £0 0s. 0d.

L. T. S. (Herne Bay).—"I've thought of a good gag." Use it.

T. M. (West Ham).—"A labourer is worthy of his hire." If his labour is.

L. K. P. (Beaconsfield).—"May I have one last word from you?" Goodbye.

MRS. D. (Holloway).—"Most men talk shop." And most women talk shopping.

J. K. (Sutton).—"A man is head of his house." Yes, but very often he keeps it a secret.

L. T. (Southend).—"I'd love to see a snowy Christmas this year." You will, weather permitting.

G. H. (London, S.W.).—"I am a public entertainer." We suppose you appear before many publics.

G. G. (Ingleton).—"How can you find a needle in a haystack?" Try walking across it barefoot.

N. B. (Mayfair).—"My small son frequently throws his porridge on the floor." The young waster.

D. R. (Bath).—"A bald head is no asset in business life." It certainly pays to keep your hair on.

B. N. (Marlow).—"My garden is full of weeds. I don't know what to do about it." Oh? Hoe!

A. S. (Leeds).—"I am convinced that I am the poet of the future." Good. Don't start until then.

H. M. (Kentish Town).—"You don't catch me coming near your office." We wouldn't try to if you did.

MISS G. (The Strand).—"Every woman should study common law." After marriage she'd only lay it down.

F. M. (Peckham).—"Eton-cropped hair makes women look alike." Oh, no. Some look funnier than others.

L. H. (Burnley).—"What is the real meaning of a 'better-half'?" Usually the exact opposite of what she says.

MISS P. (Lancaster).—"I wouldn't marry the nicest man living." Don't be forward, Miss. We haven't asked you.

L. B. C. (Deal).—"The curate took the kick at goal but missed the ball altogether." An inexcusable clerical error.

P. L. (Dorking).—"As you didn't publish my article I am sending you a copy of it." Even the first one wasn't original.

MRS. L. (Manchester).—"It isn't the stout people who fall into crime." True; they find it difficult to stoop to anything low.

MISS V. (Kew).—"I have always been considered quite the young lady." You don't sound like a very young young lady.

MRS. G. (Barnsley).—"Men talk one way and act another." If they love the turf it doesn't follow they'll use the lawn-mower.

"NEW BRIDE" (Kirkstall).—"My boy was the shyest in Leeds before marriage." Obviously, he was too shy to say "No!"

P. T. (Finsbury).—"What team will win the Football Cup this season?" Who knows? There's many a trip 'twixt the tip and the cup.

MISS O. (Brighton).—"I have taken a fancy to your writing and want you for my friend." But the chances are your friend doesn't want us.

MRS. F. (Manchester).—"Christian people should band together to put down Sunday games." You want to form a society for mirth control?

B. J. (Andover).—"I've dropped several hints, but he won't pay me the money he owes me." Mention the name of your town in a stern voice.

GERTIE (Skipton).—"The flapper in this part of the world is disappearing." Whereas in this part of the world we still see a good deal of them.

H. T. (Cardiff).—"He's a most tremendous and energetic patriot." The sort of man who's always willing to lay down your life for his country.

"INDIGNANT" (Upper Norwood).—"Next thing you'll tell me point blank I'm a thief." Oh, no; we merely advise poultry to roost high when you're around.

C. W. (Morecambe).—"Many people would see better if they had stronger glasses when they turned thirty." And others would see better if they had weaker glasses and fewer.

M. H. (Horton).—"It's terrible to think of the panic there would be if fire broke out in a cinema." It would be nothing to the panic caused if the lights were suddenly switched on in the middle of a film.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

"Daisy" Headache Powders do me the world of good"

Mrs. Hulston (from a photograph)

Says Mrs. Hulston, 40, Gledhill St., Trafford Road, Salford.

DEAR SIRS,

I suffered with my nerves for about two years and I tried nearly everything that people mentioned.

But it was no good at all, till at last I thought of "Daisy"; it has done me the world of good.

In future, I will never be without a "Daisy" after the relief I got from one.

(Signed) Mrs. HULSTON.

Ten Million sold a year for 30 years— It MUST be good!

Every year for the last 30 years, ten million "Daisies" have been bought. To have held public confidence for such a time, "Daisy" MUST be good.

Just think of it—many thousands of headaches and other nerve pains are cured every day by "Daisy."

No other headache remedy can claim such a record. None can equal "Daisy" for speedy relief.

"DAISY"

In 6d. Packets from all Chemists.

CURES HEADACHE & NEURALGIA

DAISY LTD., HORSFORTH, LEEDS. D.7

CICFA

Removes the Cause of

INDIGESTION

in both Stomach and Bowel

Because it Supplies the Natural Digestive Ferments.

The Cause of Indigestion is always lack of Natural Digestive Ferments in the Stomach and in the Bowel.

When those Ferments are deficient in the Stomach, the Albuminous foods like eggs, meat, etc., are not digested, with consequent Heartburn, Acidity and Feeling of Fullness.

When those Ferments are deficient in the Bowel, the Starchy foods like bread, beans, potatoes and bananas are not digested there, with consequent Flatulence, Bilious symptoms, and the misery of Constipation.

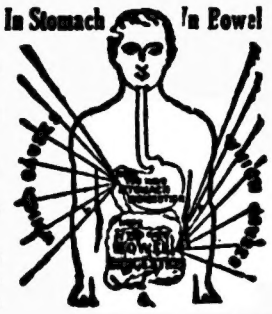
When CICFA is taken, Digestion becomes normal in both Stomach and Bowel, with gradual disappearance of that Feeling of Fullness, Acidity, Flatulence and Constipation, because CICFA SUPPLIES the NATURAL DIGESTIVE FERMENTS.

That is why CICFA REMOVES THE CAUSE OF INDIGESTION.

GASES in STOMACH with eructations.
Sharp Neuralgic HEADACHES.
ACID in Stomach with HEARTBURN.
TONGUE coated white all over.
COMPLEXION blotchy, with redness of Nose.
EATING disliked. Some Nausea.
PAINS darting through Chest. Burning Spot behind left Shoulder Blade

INDIGESTION SYMPTOMS

In Stomach In Bowel



GASES in BOWEL or Flatulence.
Dull, Heavy HEADACHES.
ACIDITY causing Gout and Rheumatism.
TONGUE coated yellow at back.
COMPLEXION muddy or pasty.
EATING disliked or loathed. Biliousness and bad taste in mouth.
PAINS in Bowel, Griping and CONSTIPATION.

6, Ferry Road, Twickenham.

"Gentlemen.—I write this to let you know I have been taking Cicfa tablets for chronic pains in the chest and stomach after eating, and have been a different man ever since I started using them. I have been taking them about seven weeks, and they are the best things I have ever used in my life for the chest and stomach complaints.

"I worked in misery and pain for weeks before I started using your Cicfa tablets. I had tried so many other medicines and none of them had done me any good at all, and I began to give up hope of getting any better. My wife can vouch for this being true. I used to have pains if I only ate bread and butter, and now I can eat anything. I begin to feel now that life is worth living after all. I can tell you life is not worth much when you are at work day after day in pain, but since I started taking your tablets I can work and be happy at it, and laugh and joke with my mates.

"You may make what use you like of this letter. I am a working man in a Nursery, and I am digging most of my time.

"Yours truly, (Signed) E. JOHNS."

19,108 BRITISH DOCTORS

have already taken up Cicfa, and hundreds of them have written us of the very satisfactory results which they have obtained by its use upon themselves, in their families and in practice. When so many British Doctors are satisfied with Cicfa, you can confidently begin taking it at once.

Sold Everywhere. Prices 1s. 3d. and 3s.

THE CICFA CO., 8, Duke St., Manchester Sq., London, W.1.

"John Bull," 18/9/26.

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£10 FOR £6

The frame of the Graves 'Speed King' Cycle is rust proofed, enamelled Black & Coach lined (or can be supplied all Black if desired) Fitted with

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DUNLOP Roadster Cord Tyres
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MIDDLEMORE'S Three Coil Spring Saddle

Lady's or Gent's model same price, Carriage Paid. Terms: £/- now, £/- monthly. Complete Approval Catalogue Post Free. J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

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10 YEARS WARRANTY

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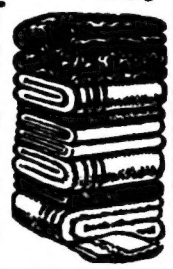
CARR PAID 40/-

Pair White WOOLLY BLANKETS
Pair FINE TWILL SHEETS
Pair Pure White PILLOW CASES
One Pure White BOLSTER CASE
One ALHAMBRA QUILT
One STRIPED BED TICK
One Art. DOWN QUILT (Sateen cover and panels)
One FLORAL BEDROOM RUG (All full size Double Beds)
FREE GIFT of a CHARMING BLOUSE (any size)

If full cash sent with order. Satisfaction or money refunded. *This bale may be secured on 10/- deposit, balance monthly*



L. & C. MOSS, Dept. J.B., Sussex Street, Pall Mall, MANCHESTER.

Catarrh - BRONCHITIS ADENOIDS, TONSILS &c.

can be successfully treated at home by my method. Allow no operations on nose or throat before reading my booklet—sent free Enclose 1½d. for postage. Consultations daily. Phone Langham 3240. Advice by post.

Lt.Col. Kynaston R.P. (late R.A.M.C. L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S.)

Room 9 Langham House, Regent St., London W.1.

PSORIASIS ECZEMA, BAD LEGS

and all other Skin Diseases are being daily cured by Kurem Herbal Treatment, when other means have failed even to relieve. Every case treated individually with an experience extending over 30 years. Send post card for FREE BOOK sent under plain cover.

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ADANA AUTOMATIC SELF-INKING
PRINTING MACHINE

45/-
COMPLETE PLANT

This massively constructed Printing Machine is the most wonderful of its kind. There are now over 10,000 users of these plants, many saving enormously in their own work, others making an excellent living.

Will print any class of matter from a
CHEMIST'S LABEL to an ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE,
including Perforating, Creasing and Box-making. The finest malleable iron and mild steel used in construction. Simplicity to the extreme. No special skill required. Large numbers of boys are producing their School and Scout Magazines. Printers' metal type, case, complete accessories, and excellently illustrated instructional book included. Illus. particulars in two colours, and samples of work, sent on receipt of stamped addressed envelope. Also sold by small weekly instalments. Ask for Terms.
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Printers should write for particulars of new system of supplying First-Class Founders' Type.

BAD LEGS.

Thousands praise the day they used the Tremol Treatment; the greatest and most successful Treatment in the world for Bad Legs of every kind and description. Varicose Ulcers melt away; and even when combined with Varicose Veins, disappear. Eczema vanishes. Swollen and painful legs become painless. Inflammation and irritation become things of the past. Its never failing efficacy relieves you of all leg worry, IN YOUR OWN HOME, WITHOUT RESTING, WITHOUT RELAPSE AND WITH BETTER HEALTH EVEN IF YOU HAVE SUFFERED FOR YEARS AND ALL OTHER TREATMENTS HAVE FAILED TO HELP YOU. Think what Tremol means to you! No more resting your leg. Able to enjoy life. Your work made a pleasure. Your leg made well and strong. A wonderful publication entitled "GOOD NEWS ABOUT BAD LEGS" teems with sound advice, and is sent free to all sufferers. Write at once to NATIONAL INFIRMARY FOR BAD LEGS (Ward B.L.), Great Clowes St., Broughton, MANCHESTER

"The Greatest of There . . . . . "

A WOMAN'S ORDEAL

Friendless in the Hour of Greatest Need

WE have received a poignant appeal for assistance from a distracted woman who will shortly be brought to child-bed in extremely pathetic circumstances. She has one little girl, and has hitherto lived very happily with her husband.

Her husband, who is engaged in catering for the amusement of the public, committed what was perhaps little more than a technical offence regarding the payment of entertainment tax, for which he was summoned in the local court.

Living a somewhat nomadic life he found himself many miles away when the date for the hearing arrived, and as at best his activities have provided only a hand-to-mouth existence, he could not afford the cost of the journey to appear in person, with the result that, in his absence, he was fined a sum which it was quite beyond his means to pay and he was haled off to prison in default of payment of the fine.

His wife found herself left without means of subsistence, and as soon as her husband was taken from her she received notice to quit their rooms.

BUT for the assistance of a strolling player almost as poor as herself, she would have been left with no shelter except the canopy of heaven.

In her extremity the poor woman wrote to us, being in dread lest her child should first see the light in a workhouse.

We were not able to pay the fine so that her husband might be released, but from "The Greatest of These——" Fund we sent her sufficient to ensure that no stigma of pauperism would be branded on the baby so soon to be born.

We earnestly appeal for subscriptions to enable us to extend the labour of love which we undertake on behalf of our readers in many cases of need which are not assisted by other charitable organisations. All money received is devoted to relief, no deduction whatever being made for the expenses of administration of the fund, which are borne by the proprietors of JOHN BULL.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

"Micky" (Upminster), 1s.; A Thankoffering, 2s. 6d.; "Aged" Arthur (Thornton Heath), 2s.; A. C. K., 5s. 5s.; M. T., 1s.; "Cadeaux," 10s.; E. D. (Birmingham), 2s. 6d.; Joseph Almond, 1s. 6d.; Mrs. M. Totten (Airdrie), 5s.; K. Kitchen, 1s.; A Labourer, 2s. 6d.; Poor But Happy, 1s.; Cleethorpes (Rotherham), 6d.; G. F. Powell, 2s. 6d.; "W. P., 2s. 6d.; F. C. (Hamilton), 1s. 6d.; Bab, 1s.; "S. S.," 4d.; O. H. (Scottish Town), 5s.; J. N. S., 1s.; Woking Girl, 2s. 6d.; For Charity, 1s. 7½d.; A. D. Wee, 10s.; M. A. (Finsbury), 1s.; I. S. C. (Leith), 1s.; No. 38, 2s.; P.P. M.D., A.B., £2 2s.; E. Purkiss, 3s.; "Oh, Lummy!" 2s.; S. F. Duke, £1; Anon., 2d.; E.9, 3d.; Racing Camp, 5s.; "Franks," 6d.; S. D. R., 1s.; F. J. H. Blackley, 10s.; "Widow's Mite," 1s.; Mrs. Langston (India), 7s.; Anon., 2s. 6d.; F. Matlock, £1 1s.; Mr. P. S. Drake, 6d.; T. Howarth (Rochdale), 2s.; Mrs. Beaton, 2s.; Gran's Sixth, 1s.; S. Grundrey, 1s.; "Sam II.," 5s.; Mrs. Scotchen, 5l.; W. Fox, 1s.; H. Towler (Snap), 5s.; E. M. Harvey (Burton-on-Trent), 1s.; A Widow's Mite, 6d.; Mrs. S. Housing, 6d.; Tynemouth, 1s.; Mr. L. Thorp (Malta), 1s. 6d.; A Ninth, 6d.; R. J. D. (Exeter), 4s. 6d.; "A Little Help is Worth a Deal of Pity," 2s. 6d.; J. P. Dukes, 5s.; The Ninth, 3d.; G. L. G., 10s.; From a Sympathiser, 2s. 6d.; Jumping Joshua, 2s.; "On the Target," 2s.; Mary Thompson, 5s.; Mrs. L. Lowe, 1s.; Mr. Fred Senior, £5; Target 606 (Wanchester), 1s.; H. B. (W.2), 1s.

Parcels of clothing have been received from: Mrs. Doby, Badfield; J. C. M. (Merton); Miss Dolby Hancock (Mortlake); and Mrs. King (Lavender Hill).

(Many acknowledgements unavoidably held over.)

100,000 Rugs
GIVEN AWAY.

This Phenomenal Offer is made to the readers of "John Bull." On receipt of Postal Order for **10/6** we will forward direct from our Looms to your address one of our "Financial" Brussels

Real Seamless Woven
Guaranteed Genuine Bargains
CARPETS

Carriage 1/- extra

Suitable for Drawing-room, Dining-room, Bedroom, etc., handsomely bordered in thirty Turkey patterns & fashionable self shades of Crimson, Greens, Blues and Art Colourings, to suit all requirements and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room.

These Carpets with **FREE RUGS** will be sent as a sample Carpets, showing you the identical quality we supply. They are made of material equal to wool, and being a speciality of our own, can only be obtained direct from our Looms, thus saving the purchaser all middle profits. **Over 600,000 sold during the past 12 months.** Money willingly returned if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and Unsolicited Testimonials received. With every carpet we shall absolutely give away a very handsome rug to match. Gigantic Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Hearthrugs, Bedsteads, Bedding, Table Linens, Curtains, etc., post free, mentioning "John Bull," 18/9/26, when writing. Established over Half-a-Century.
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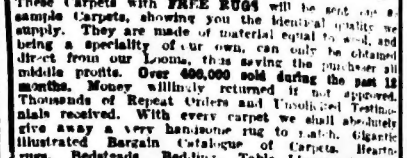
ASTHMA CURE



Gives quick relief from Asthma, Catarrh, Colds, etc.
4/6 a tin at all chemists.

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After 30 Years' Experience an Appliance has been invented for Men, Women and Children that Cures Rupture.

From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who Cured himself, and whose experience has since benefited thousands. If ruptured, write to-day.

Sent on Trial.

If you have tried most everything else come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon to-day and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its Cure, showing the Appliance, giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and are extremely grateful. It is instant relief where all others fail. Remember, we use no salves, no harness, no lies. We make it to your measure and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, and we have put our price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it. We send it on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen our illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as the thousands of patients whose letters are on the file in our office. Fill in the Free Coupon below and post to-day.

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Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your appliance for the cure of Rupture.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....
Please write plainly. .....

Scalds & Burns

If you suffer scald, cut or a burn, have the assured remedy handy so that you may fly to it in a moment. It soothes away all pain and avoids all danger of skin poisoning.

Mr. Joseph Fail, of 17, Hoy Crescent, New Seaham, writes:—"My daughter Evelyn, age 5 years, accidentally slipped her foot into a pot of boiling water and clothes, scalding herself severely from the knee downwards. The accident happened on August 12, 1925, and on August 28 she was able to walk about with her boots on. I consider this a wonderful cure."

Germolene Aseptic Soap
Gives freedom from skin blemish.
Of all Chemists 1/- per tablet

Use Germolene for
Eczema, Psoriasis, Rashes, Hæmorrhoids, Itching, Ulcers, Cuts and Burns, Skin Eruptions, Ringworm, Pimples, Chapped Hands, Scalds
And all Cut, Bruised, Itching, or Ulcerated Surfaces.

SOOTHES AT A TOUCH!

HOME PRICES: 1/3 and 3/- per tin. Of all Chemists and Stores.

Germolene
The Aseptic Skin Dressing

LOOK OUT FOR 'BULLETS' BIGGEST EVER!

RESULT OF "BULLETS" No. 611.

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Miss B. CAMPBELL, 153, London Road, Glasgow.

Example :—IN A HOLE
Bullet :—THAT'S LIFE "ALL OVER."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

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Mrs. M. M. BOWEN, 34, Bunkers Hill, Biddulph, Staffs.
Example :—OUR HONEYMOON
Bullet :—"VOYAGE" SPOILT BY "DISCOVERY."

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. W. COOK, West Acridge, Barton-on-Humber, Lincs.
Example :—PRETTY TYPIST
Bullet :—MIRROR RIVALS OFFICE CLOCK.

5 Holiday Prizes of £10 each:

R. BURNS, 61, Greenfield St., Govan, Glasgow.
THE OTHER SIDE—LISTENED TO—GRAMOPHONE RECORD.

L. M. HART, 37, Myddleton Rd., Uxbridge.
SAID TO THE LAWYER—"TRUTH WILL OUT—ME!"

Miss M. M. JOHNSTONE, 16, Polnoon St., Eaglesham.
IT SEEMS TO ME—BORROWING NATIONS AREN'T SORROWING.

A. LAWSON, 230, Devonshire Av., Southsea.
A PHILANTHROPIST—BY COMMAND, RUSSIAN WORKER.

R. WARNE, Meppershall, Shefford, Beds.
WEATHER PROPHET—SAID "SUNSHINE"—DOCTOR, "PNEUMONIA."

20 Holiday Prizes of £5 each:

Miss R. ANDERSON, 3, Chapel Row, Barrington, Bedlington.
CALLING AGAIN—FROM *Willow To Posts*.

W. ASHTON, 174, Long Lane, East Finchley.
WHAT HER BROTHER SAID—"ALAS, MY POOR *Brother-in-Law!*"
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

C. W. ATKINSON, 4, Freestone Terr., Normanton, Yorks.
NOT MY FAULT—OR WIFE'S, WE'RE HAPPY.

S. BARNES, Holmewood, Chesterfield.
SEASIDE PHOTOGRAPHER—"WON'T KNOW YOURSELF, SIR!"

F. J. BAXTON, Electric Station, Bevendean, Oxshott, Surrey.
IN THESE DAYS—IT'S THE *Nocturnal* FEMININE.

C. E. GRIFFIN, West Ashton, Trowbridge.
THE ONE AND ONLY—ORPHANAGE WOULD SUPPLY PLAYMATE.

E. HONEYMAN, 105, Thicket Av., Fishponds, Bristol.
SEASIDE PHOTOGRAPHER—WHEN NOT SELLING UMBRELLAS.

W. H. JOHNS, JUN., 16, C. Block, North Sq., Brompton Barracks, Chatham.
DOING EUROPE—AMERICANS—WHILST LINER TURNS.

Mrs. M. KENDRICK, 15, Pendleton Rd., Walton, L'pool.
IT SEEMS TO ME—RACEHORSES HAVE "SYSTEMS" TOO.

A. KENVIN, 32, Balaclava Rd., Fishponds, Bristol.
WHAT IS COURAGE?—FACING THE *Modern* MUSIC.

J. E. LOWRY, 16, Solway Terr., Carlisle.
SAID TO THE LAWYER—"YOU KISS BIBLE, TOO!"

A. McGREGOR, 77, Vine St., Wallsend-on-Tyne.
PRETTY TYPIST—PRESUMED CASUALTY, FIRE DRILL.

C. J. MORGAN, 194, King's Rd., Cardiff.
DISAPPOINTING—REFORMED FIANCE CANCELS ENGAGEMENT.

C. RICHARDS, 36, Victoria Rd., Willesden Junction, N.W.
CUNNINGLY—PLACED, MIRROR BESIDE SCALES.

S. ROBERTS, 11, Sackville Rd., Bangor, N. Wales.
THE ONE AND ONLY—LAPSE, USUALLY FOUND OUT.

T. SAMBELLO, (?) 6, Steerforth St., Earlsfield, S.W.
IT SEEMS TO ME—WOMEN SUCCESSFUL, MANY "CHANNELS."

S. T. SNELL, 70, Caerleon Rd., Newport, Mon.
A SHIRKER—CROSSED CHANNEL ON STEAMER.

Miss A. STEPHENSON, 10, Gladstone Terr., Whitley Bay.
SAID TO THE LAWYER—BECAUSE WIFE WOULDN'T LISTEN.

A. M. WELLER, Crays Hill, Billericay, Essex.
IN THESE DAYS—SERVANT SWEEPS *Into* ROOM.

L. S. WHEELER, 12, Victoria Park Rd. East, Cardiff.
SANDY'S MISTAKE—TEACHING THE YANKEES GOLF.

20 £2 2s. PRIZE-WINNERS.

H. BAKER, 19, St. Helen's St., Ipswich.
W. BARTON, 11, Marsden Hall Rd., Nelson, Lancs.
H. C. BATCHELOR, 2, Cemetery Cotts., Plumstead.
W. CARR, 28, Pulteney Rd., South Woodford.
D. J. CAWSEY, 29, Graig-yn, Helfa Rd., Treforest.
F. CHEPPING, 40, Alexandra Rd., Hornsey, N.

(*Continued on page 6.*)

Bullets' Big Ten Again!!

2nd. Prize £100

FIRST PRIZE £250

3rd. Prize £50

4th Prize £30

5th Prize £20

10 Prizes of £5
10 Prizes of £2-10

5 PRIZES OF £10

100 PRIZES OF £1

200 Prizes of 5/- 500 Prizes of 2/6

6,000 Target Prizes

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 613.

THE LEADERS
HUSBAND SHE WANTS
HEARD IN THE PIT
A MOUSE
WHAT THE TRAVELLER SAID
BITTERLY
WEATHER PERMITTING
WITHOUT A MURMUR
SANDY'S WIFE
AN EXTRA HOUR
JUST THE THING
IDLENESS
CUPID'S MISTAKE
SAID TO SOLLY
FILMLAND
HOW TO LOSE MONEY
NEW WAY
SELDOM TAKEN
WISH I COULD
FEELING FOOLISH
HIS LOVE
WITH A BOMB
DONE FOR
SNAPPING
I REMEMBER
HER UNDERSTUDY
FIRST SHOT
RIDICULOUS
RICH AUNT
LONG ENOUGH
EXTRAVAGANCE
WHAT IS A LIE?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

The original Cheque for £250 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" No. 610 can now be seen in the window of Mrs. Lester, Yexall, Burton-on-Trent.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS"—NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

Choose any of the *Examples* printed; then give any Two, THREE, or FOUR WORDS having some bearing on the *Example* chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you :—

Example :—THE ASHES — *Bullet* :—CLOSE OF *Life's* PLAY.
Example :—HOW TO GET ON — *Bullet* :—*Please* AS YOU *Go*.
Example :—A PRETTY PENNY — *Bullet* :—LOST—LET'S "GET BACK."

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6D. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

☞ **Address Coupons to "Bullets," No. 613, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.**

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 22.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(613) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 23.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(613) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 23.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(613) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 23.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(613) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

☞ **If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.**

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NOVEL "TWIN" OFFER!
2 PRIZES OF £250
2 PRIZES OF £50 £45 £40 £35 £30 £25 £20 £15 £10

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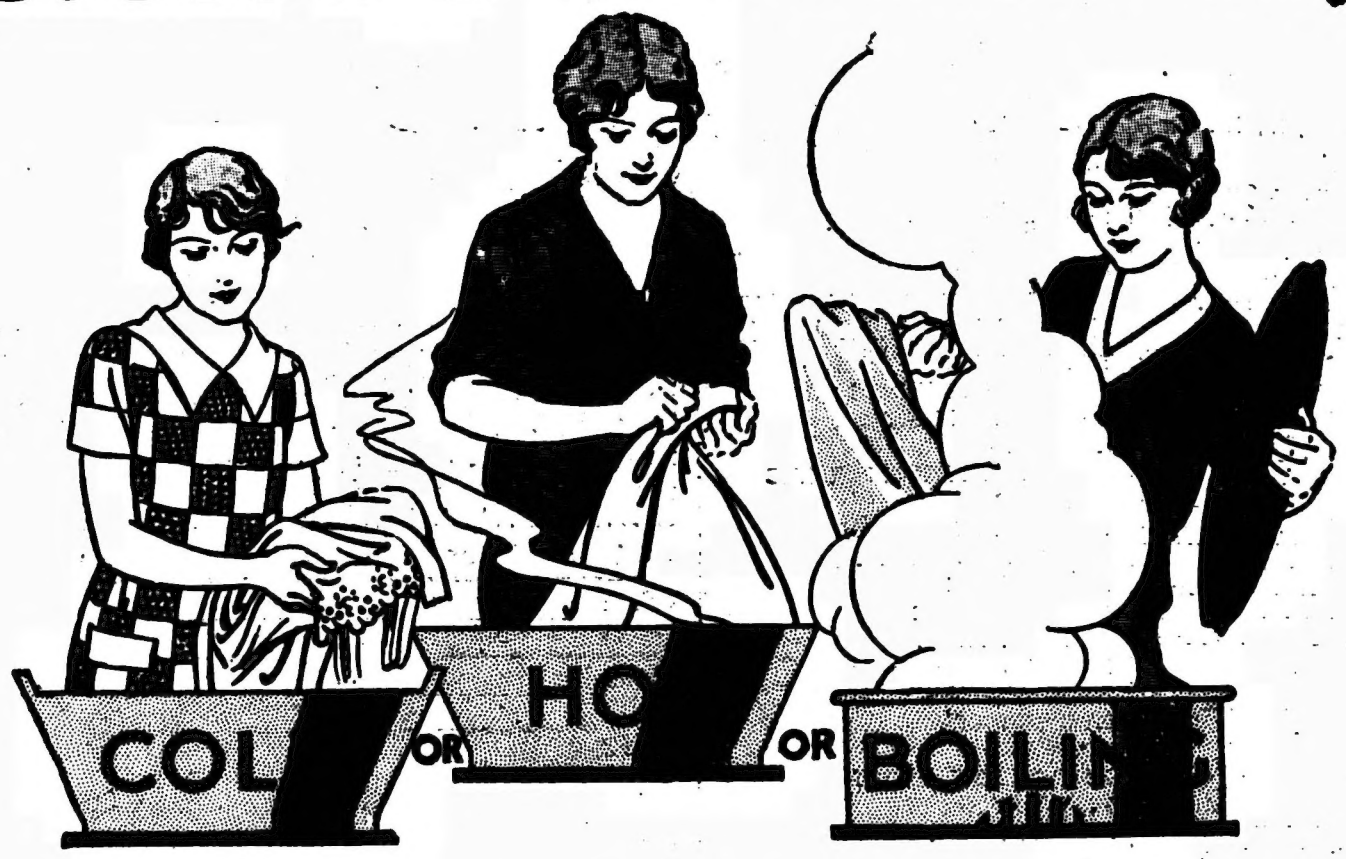

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